



No. 68

FOUR STAR HIT!  
BOY COMMANDOS



IND

The BATMAN

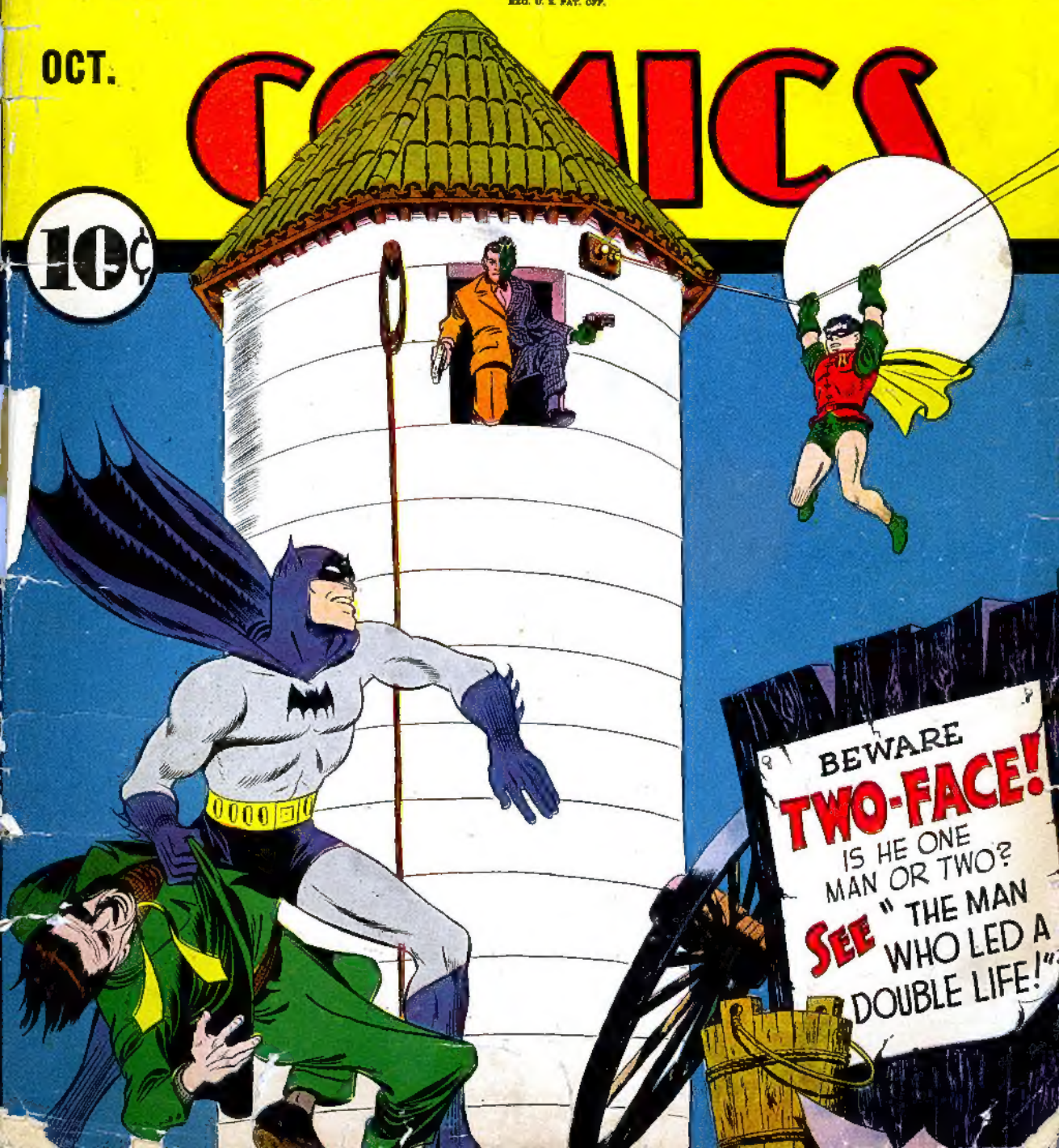
# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

OCT.

# COMICS

10¢





*Editorial Advisory Board  
of the*

**SUPERMAN DC  
COMIC MAGAZINES:**

**JOSETTE FRANK**

Staff Advisor,  
Children's Book Committee,  
Child Study Association of America

**DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN**

Department of English Literature,  
New York University

**DR. W. W. D. SONES**

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

**DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE**

Department of Educational Psychology,  
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. **GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.**

Executive Board, Boy Scout Foundation  
and Member, Board of Directors,  
Catholic Youth Organization

**The following magazines  
all bear this trademark**



**as your guar-  
antee of the  
best in comic  
reading.**

**MONTHLY MAGAZINES:**

ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS  
DETECTIVE COMICS  
FLASH COMICS  
MORE FUN COMICS  
SENSATION COMICS  
STAR SPANGLED COMICS

**BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES:**

(Issued every other month)  
ALL-FLASH  
ALL-STAR COMICS  
BATMAN  
SUPERMAN

**QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:**

(Issued every third month)  
GREEN LANTERN  
LEADING COMICS  
WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

—and **MUTT & JEFF**  
(Issued twice a year)

**GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING**

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK**, staff advisor

Child Study Association of America

**CASH PRIZES FOR YOUR BOOK REVIEWS!**

Boys and girls! Would you like to see your own book reviews printed on this page? Would you like to win cash prizes? Here's your chance!

The list of books below has been suggested by Mrs. Grace E. Cartmell, Supt. of Work with Children, of the Queensboro Public Library. Young people in her library have read them and liked them. Get one of these books from your library, send me a review of it in less than 200 words. The winning review will appear in this magazine, and the writer will receive a \$5.00 prize. You can win!

Send your review to me in care of this magazine, 480 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C. Print your name and address plainly.

**JOSETTE FRANK**

Young Mac of Fort Vancouver.....By Mary Jane Carr  
Black Stallion.....By Walter Farley  
Juneau the Sleigh Dog.....By West Lathrop  
Citadel of a Hundred Stairways.....By Alida Malkus  
Black Fire.....By Covelle Newcomb  
Way Down Cellar.....By Phil Stong  
Piang, the Moro Chieftain.....By Florence Stuart  
Happy Landing.....By Leonora M. Weber  
Haven for the Brave.....By Elizabeth Yates  
The Last of the Gauchos.....By Thomas Williamson

**THE MAIL WAGON MYSTERY**

By **May Justus**

Illustrated by **Lucia Patton**

This is the story of a feud between two families in the mountain country of Tennessee.

When the six Murray children were left, during their mother's illness, to take care of themselves, they had a pretty hard time making ends meet and so they welcomed an invitation to come to Thunderhead Mountain to live with an uncle they had heard about but had never seen. They arrived in the midst of trouble, for their Uncle Matt had been accused of a mail robbery and was in jail awaiting trial. At the mines where many of the men of No-End Hollow earned their living there was strife, too, fanned higher as men took sides in the feud between the Murrys and the Coomers.

To Bob and Dick Murray it became important to solve the mystery of the theft of the miners' money from the mail wagon and thus clear their Uncle Matt's good name. To Harriet, it seemed important also to settle the feud that was keeping the whole mountainside stirred to fever pitch.

When these two plans work out together, the story comes to an exciting climax.

Get this book at your library.

**SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE**

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

**M RIIH EQIVMGE. EQIVMGE RIIHW CSY.  
HS CSYV FMX!**



# BAT MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

-THE BOY WONDER-



HAVE YOU MET **TWO-FACE**, THE MOST BIZARRE VILLAIN OF ALL HISTORY? HE USED TO BE HANDSOME DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY KENT. ONE DAY A VENGEFUL RACKETEER HURLED ACID AT HIM, HORRIBLY SCARRING ONE SIDE OF HIS FACE! SHUNNED, BITTER, KENT IN TRUTH BECAME **TWO-FACE**... A LIVING JEKYLL-HYDE!

ONE SIDE GOOD, CLEAN, HANDSOME...THE OTHER SIDE UGLY, RUTHLESS, CRIMINAL! EVEN HIS CRIMES WERE DECIDED BY THE TOSS OF A TWO-HEADED DOLLAR, ONE SIDE SHINY, THE OTHER SIDE MUTILATED... LIKE HIS OWN!

BUT WHEN THE **BATMAN** TOOK UP HIS TRAIL, **TWO-FACE** WAS FORCED TO FLIP FOR FREEDOM OR FOR JAIL... AND SO, WHERE OUR FIRST STORY ENDS, THIS ONE BEGINS... AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** CLASH A SECOND TIME WITH...

*"The Man Who Led a Double Life!"*

BOB KANE



A FLIPPED SILVER DOLLAR STANDS ON ITS EDGE IN A CRACK BETWEEN THE ROOM'S FLOOR BOARDS AS TWO MEN PEER AT IT!



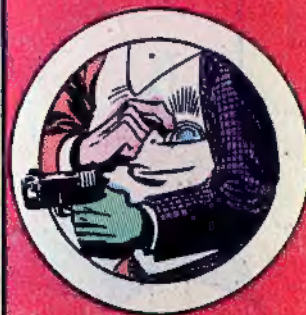
AND THIS IS A BIZARRE ROOM... ALMOST AS BIZARRE AS THE MAN THE BATMAN WATCHES CLOSELY...**TWO-FACE!**

**TWO-FACE, WE TOSSED THAT COIN TO DECIDE SOMETHING! IF THE GOOD SIDE WON... YOU WERE TO GIVE YOURSELF UP! IF THE SCARRED SIDE WON...YOU WOULD CONTINUE A LIFE OF CRIME!**

YES...BUT THE COIN IS STANDING ON ITS EDGE, SO IT CAN'T DECIDE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!



**TWO-FACE SCOOPS UP THE COIN...AND DROPS IT INTO THE BREAST POCKET OF HIS VEST...**



WHY PUT THE COIN AWAY? WHY NOT FLIP OVER AGAIN?

I REPEAT, **BATMAN**. I ONLY TOSS ONCE AGAINST CHANCE! SINCE I CAN'T DECIDE FOR MYSELF, NOW IT'S UP TO FATE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH MY LIFE!



AND FATE COMES BANGING IN...AS A BULLET SPEEDS UNERRINGLY AT TWO-FACE'S BREAST!

IT'S OKAY, **BATMAN**... I WON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO FIRE THAT GUN!

NO, DON'T!

UGH!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT! I MIGHT HAVE REFORMED HIM YET!

SORRY, BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN DANGER! I GUESS I ACTED TOO FAST TO THINK!



MAYBE YOU DON'T, BUT WHEN I ACT...I THINK...FAST!



A HEADLONG CRASH CARRIES **TWO-FACE** AWAY FROM THE GROGGY PURSUERS...

HA! GOT AWAY! THE ONLY THING THAT SAVED MY LIFE WAS THE COIN... BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT THE BULLET HIT! MY BREAST POCKET!



THE BULLET...IT HIT THE SCARRED SIDE! FATE'S GIVEN ME MY ANSWER! THE SCARRED SIDE SAVED MY LIFE...FOR A LIFE OF CRIME!



THIS IS THE PATH DESTINY'S CHOSEN FOR ME...GOOD-BYE FOREVER TO HARVEY KENT, D.A... IT'S **TWO-FACE**, CRIME KING, FROM NOW ON!





ONE WEEK LATER...TWO-FACE ADDRESSES HIS NEW CRIME COMBINE.

MEN, LOOK AT THIS TWO-HEADED COIN! NOTE HOW MUCH LIKE ME IT IS WITH ITS TWO FACES...ONE FACE, CLEAN, HANDSOME, GOOD...

...AND THE OTHER SIDE, SCARRED, EVIL! ON THE FACES OF THIS COIN DEPEND OUR JOBS...AS DIFFERENT AS NIGHT AND DAY, THEY ARE EVIL OR GOOD!

A SUDDEN FLIP...

...AND THE SPINNING COIN DROPS FACE UP!

THE GOOD SIDE WINS...SO OUR NEXT JOB IS IN THE DAYTIME! AND BECAUSE ALL MY CRIMES ARE BASED ON MY SYMBOL...TWO... WE WILL WORK ON THAT DOUBLES TENNIS MATCH TODAY!

LATER, UNDER THE AFTERNOON SUN...CRIME STALKS THE TENNIS COURTS...

HERE, TAKE EVERYTHING...AND PLEASE TAKE YOUR HORRIBLE FACE AWAY!

COME, MADAME... DON'T BE STINGY! THIS IS FOR CHARITY!

...AND LATER THAT SAME DAY... A CHARITY HOME RECEIVES A DONATION...

WHY...LOOK AT ALL THE MONEY SOMEONE DONATED!

YES...AND IT WAS CONTRIBUTED BY TWO-FACE!

ELSEWHERE...

I'M SORRY YOU BOYS DIDN'T MAKE ANY MONEY ON THIS TENNIS JOB...BUT THE GOOD SIDE OF THE COIN WON!

YEAH! BUT I HOPE THE BAD SIDE WINS SOON!

SO ONCE AGAIN THE COIN SPINS HIGH...AND TWO-FACE STRIKES AGAIN...THIS TIME AT NIGHT...FOR EVIL HAS TRIUMPHED OVER GOOD!

HURRY IT UP BEFORE THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH COPS!

C'MON, GRANPA... YOU'RE GOIN' PLACES!



HEADLINE NEWS HITS THE FRONT PAGES!

EXTRA DAILY GLOBE

# HENRY LOGAN KIDNAPPED

MATCH KING SNATCHED BEFORE ADVERTISING CLUB.



HENRY LOGAN



I'LL BET WE'RE PUT ON THAT LOGAN SNATCH!

SNAP IT UP, ROBIN... THAT'S HEADQUARTERS CALLING US!

AT THAT VERY INSTANT... TWO LYNX-LIKE FIGURES FLASH LIKE TWIN COMETS OVER THE ROOFTOPS!

...AND SURE ENOUGH... SOME TIME LATER...

WHY THIS MYSTERIOUS RIDE, COMMISSIONER GORDON?

TO THE HENRY LOGAN HOME!

SEE? I GUESSED RIGHT!



LATER...THE CAR HALTS... AND THE TRIO STEPS INTO A HUGE BARN-LIKE STRUCTURE...

OOPS! SLIPPED... ON A MATCH STICK!

GREAT SCOTT! ALL OF THE THINGS HERE ARE MADE OF MATCHSTICKS! WHAT IS THIS PLACE, ANYWAY?

MY HOBBY HOUSE. I COME HERE WHEN I DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!



HENRY LOGAN! B-BUT YOU'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED!


USE YOUR EYES... I'M HERE! COULDN'T BE KIDNAPPED IF I'M HERE. BAH!

THEN WHO WAS KIDNAPPED?



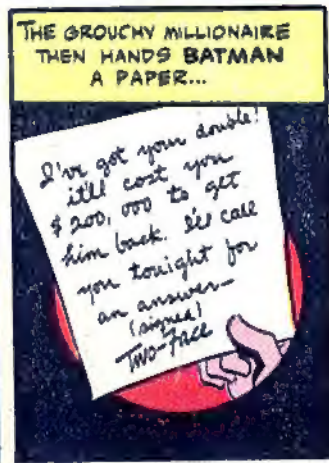
IT WAS HIS DOUBLE!

YES... MY DOUBLE! I HATE GOING TO STUFFY DINNERS, CLUBS... I SEND MY DOUBLE IN MY PLACE!... HE'S PERFECTLY TRAINED!... FOOLS MY BEST FRIENDS. HEE! HEE!



THE GROUCHY MILLIONAIRE THEN HANDS BATMAN A PAPER...

I've got you double! It'll cost you \$200,000 to get him back. See call you tonight for an answer - (sings) Two-Face!



TWO-FACE! BUT HOW DID HE KNOW ABOUT THE DOUBLE IF IT WAS SUCH A SECRET?

WHEN HE WAS HARVEY KENT, D.A., I CONFIDED IN HIM... HE PROMISED TO KEEP MY SECRET... NOW HE'S TAKING ADVANTAGE OF IT. HMPH!





I'M TAKING  
A CHANCE  
TELLING YOU  
AND GORDON!  
BUT I WANT  
MY DOUBLE...  
I'VE GOT TO  
BE FREE TO  
CONTINUE  
MY HOBBY!  
GET HIM  
BACK FOR  
ME!

YOU  
SELFISH  
OLD FOSSIL!  
YOU'RE ONLY  
THINKING OF  
YOURSELF,  
NOT OF THAT  
POOR MAN!

ALL RIGHT...  
BUT YOU DO  
AS I SAY!  
LISTEN...

TIME DRAGS ON  
IN THE ECCENTRIC  
MATCH-KING'S  
HOBBY  
HOUSE...

WHY, YOU  
INGRATE, IT  
WOULD ONLY  
TAKE ONE FIST  
TO MAKE YOU  
MORE POLITE!

CAREFUL, YOU  
BLUNDERING IDIOT!  
YOU ALMOST  
PUSHED OVER  
MY EIFFEL TOWER!  
IT TOOK 25,000  
MATCHSTICKS  
TO MAKE THAT!

THEN, AT LONG  
LAST...THE PHONE  
CALL FROM TWO-  
FACE.

ALL RIGHT...I'LL  
PAY... BUT ONLY  
WHEN I MYSELF SEE  
THAT MY DOUBLE IS  
UNHARMED!

FINE! I'LL HAVE  
ONE OF MY BOYS  
CALL FOR YOU AND  
THE DOUGH...  
BUT NO TRICKS!

WORKIN'  
THIS JOB  
ON YOUR  
FORMULA  
IS OKAY!  
TWO  
LOGANS...  
AND WE  
GET TWO  
HUNDRED  
GRAND!

HA! HA!  
YOU'RE  
LEARNING  
FAST! OKAY,  
JOE...GO  
PICK UP  
LOGAN!  
MEET US  
AT THE BARN!

SOME TIME AFTER...  
LOGAN AND A  
COMPANION ARE  
BROUGHT BEFORE  
AN OLD RAM-  
SHACKLE BARN...

INSIDE!

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO  
PUSH ME,  
YOU  
RUFFIAN!

DID  
THEY  
HURT  
YOU?

THAT'S  
THE DOUBLE  
GUY'S WIFE!  
SHE WAS  
WORRIED  
ABOUT HIM!

WIFE!  
HE'S A  
BACHELOR!  
IT'S A  
TRICK!

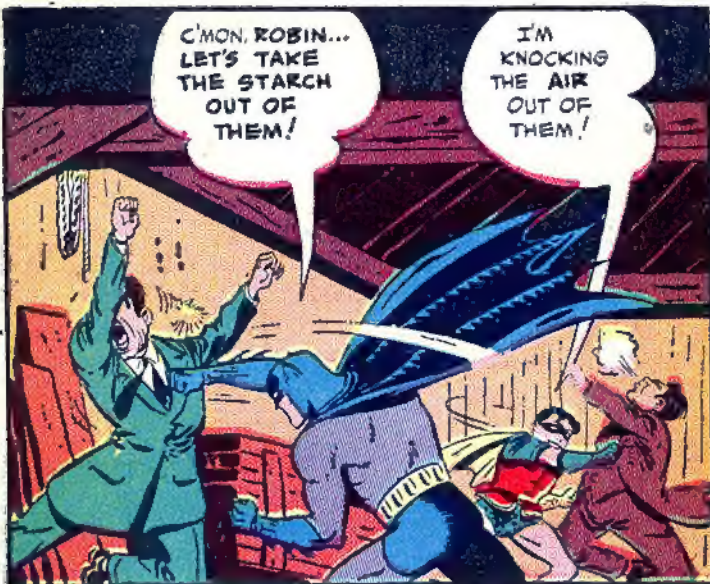
ABRUPTLY...FROM UNDER THE DISGUISES OF  
"LOGAN" AND THE "WIFE" EXPLODE TWO  
POWER-MUSCLED FRAMES...BATMAN AND ROBIN!

YOU TWO!

T-THE  
BATMAN!

WHY NOT? ONE  
DOUBLE FOR LOGAN  
IS AS GOOD  
AS ANOTHER!





C'MON, ROBIN...  
LET'S TAKE  
THE STARCH  
OUT OF  
THEM!

I'M  
KNOCKING  
THE AIR  
OUT OF  
THEM!



TWO-FACE,  
I'M GOING  
TO END  
YOUR CRIME  
CAREER RIGHT  
NOW!

AND  
I'M GONNA  
END  
YOURS,  
BATMAN!

Suddenly...  
A PITCHFORK  
HISSES AT THE  
COWARDLY KILLER,  
PINS HIS  
SLEEVE TO THE  
WALL!...



WHAT SORT OF  
ADVENTURE WOULD  
THIS BE IF BATMAN  
OR ROBIN DIDN'T  
SWING ON A ROPE  
AT LEAST  
ONCE?

THEN ...  
CATASTROPHE!  
AN AVALANCHE  
OF HAY SPILLS  
OVER ROBIN...

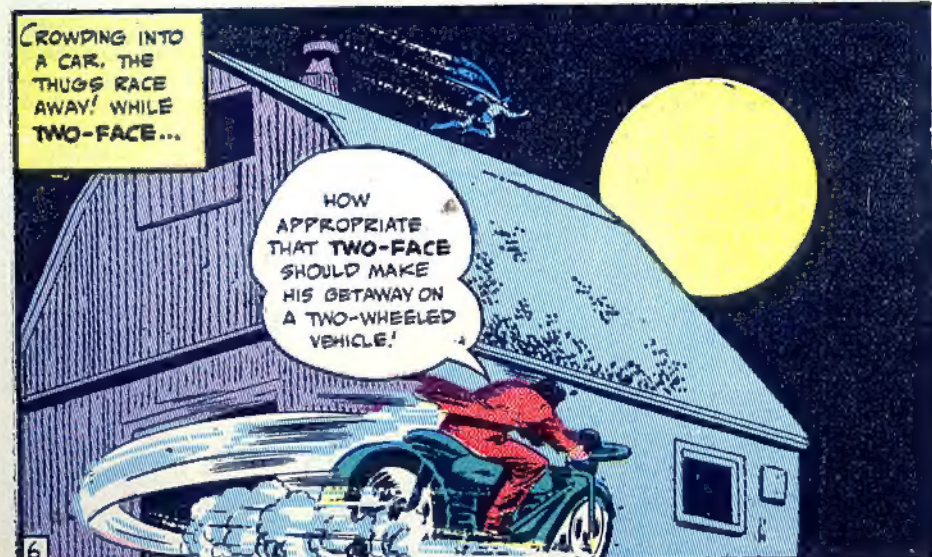


GLUE...  
GLUE...

CUT THE PUNNING! GET  
GOING WHILE THE GOING'S  
GOOD! WE'LL SPLIT UP AS  
PLANNED ORIGINALLY IN  
CASE POLICE ARE ABOUT!

HAW!  
DON'T TELL  
ME THAT AIN'T  
HAY, BROTHER!

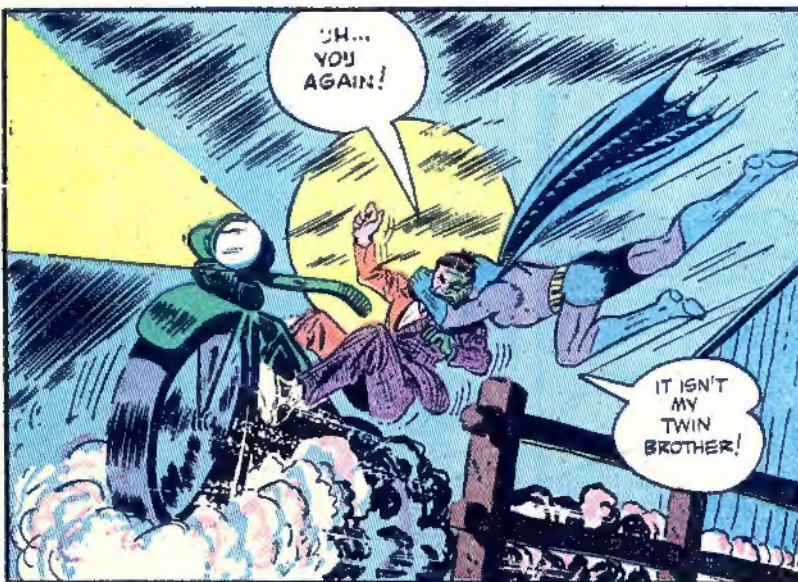
A FLYING TAKE-OFF...AND  
A WING-CAPED SHAPE  
HURTLES THROUGH EMPTY  
SPACE!



CROWDING INTO  
A CAR, THE  
THUGS RACE  
AWAY! WHILE  
TWO-FACE...

HOW  
APPROPRIATE  
THAT TWO-FACE  
SHOULD MAKE  
HIS BETAWAY ON  
A TWO-WHEELED  
VEHICLE!





UH...  
YOU  
AGAIN!

IT ISN'T  
MY  
TWIN  
BROTHER!

## TWO-FISTED BATMAN VS. TWO-FACE!



WHO KNOWS?  
MAYBE I CAN STILL  
KNOCK SOME SENSE  
INTO YOU!

BUT THE OVER-  
EAGER BATMAN  
DOES NOT SPY  
A FUGITIVE DIPPING  
INTO A VEST  
POCKET!



SOMETHING STREAKS  
THROUGH THE AIR  
LIKE A SILVER  
COMET...AND THUDS  
HEAVILY AGAINST  
THE BATMAN'S  
TEMPLE!

THIS HEAVY SILVER  
DOLLAR OF MINE CAME  
IN HANDY AGAIN! I  
COULD KILL THE BATMAN...  
BUT I'M NOT A KILLER YET...  
BESIDES, HE WAS MY  
FRIEND! WELL...I'LL GET GOING  
BEFORE I GIVE IN TO TEMPTATION!



SOME TIME LATER...THE RECOVERED BATMAN  
AND ROBIN RETURN TO THE MATCH-KING'S  
HOBBY HOUSE...

WELL, LOGAN...  
I'VE COME BACK  
WITH YOUR DOUBLE!

UH?... OH YES...  
DON'T ANNOY ME  
NOW...CAN'T YOU  
SEE I'M BUSY!  
GET OUT...GET  
OUT!

WHY, YOU COLD,  
SELFISH, MEAN, OLD  
CRAB! I'M RUNNING  
OUT OF ADJECTIVES. HE  
DIDN'T EVEN ASK  
HOW HIS DOUBLE  
FELT OR ANY-  
THING!



HUMPH...  
PEOPLE ALWAYS  
BOTHERING ME...  
WISH THEY'D  
LEAVE ME ALONE!  
HMM...NOW  
ANOTHER MATCH  
HERE...



ROBIN! YOU NAUGHTY BOY!  
TCH-TCH - YOU SHOULDN'T  
HAVE GIVEN LOGAN A  
"HOT FOOT"...EVEN THOUGH  
HE DID DESERVE IT!

ONOOO!

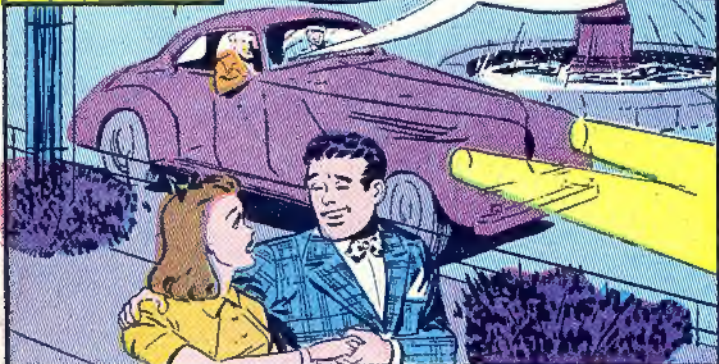
HE LIKES TO  
PLAY AROUND  
WITH MATCHES  
SO MUCH...LET  
HIM TRYING  
PLAYING AROUND  
WITH THAT!



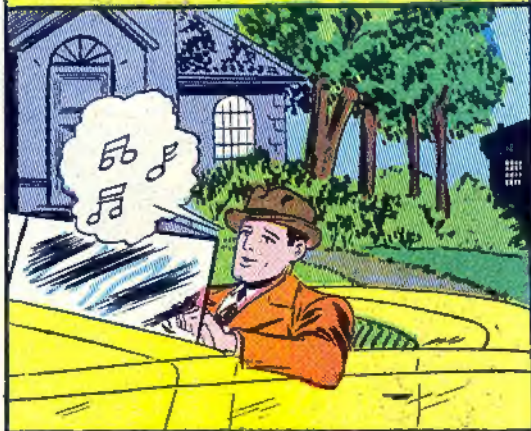


THE NEXT NIGHT... A SULTRY SUMMER NIGHT... FRAGRANT AND ROMANTIC UNDER A FULL MOON...

THAT MIGHT BE GILDA AND MYSELF... WERE IT NOT FOR MY SCARRED FACE! IF I HAD A HEALED FACE SHE MIGHT LOVE ME AGAIN... PLASTIC SURGERY IS HOPELESS... BUT MAYBE... HMM...



ONE NIGHT LATER... BEFORE GILDA'S HOME STOPS A HANDSOME CAR AND SEATED AT THE WHEEL A HANDSOME MAN... TWO-FACE... BUT NOW ONE FACE, CLEAN AND HANDSOME!



HARVEY! YOU'VE COME BACK! I... YOUR FACE! IT'S LIKE IT USED TO BE!

PLASTIC SURGERY! A MIRACLE! I WAS AS SURPRISED AS YOU WERE!

THE FLESH LOOKS SO... SO CLEAN!... I FEEL LIKE TOUCHING IT!

NO!... UH... I MEAN... WELL... THE FLESH IS STILL SENSITIVE... I... I... JUST TOOK THE BANDAGES OFF TODAY!



JOYFULLY, HAPPY GILDA PREPARES AN INTIMATE DINNER...

OH, DARLING... I'M SO HAPPY! NOW YOU WILL GIVE YOURSELF UP TO THE LAW AND END THIS... THIS INSANE CRIMINAL LIFE!

BUT, GILDA!... I'LL HAVE TO SERVE TIME! ARE YOU WILLING TO WAIT FOR ME?



FOREVER IF NECESSARY NOW THAT YOU... OH... OH!... YOUR FACE... YOUR FACE!

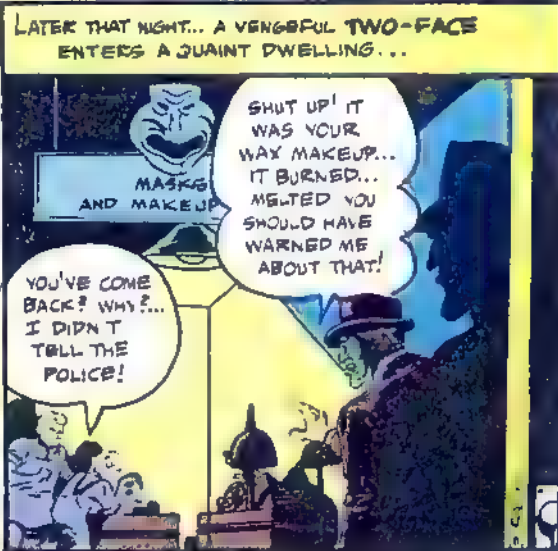
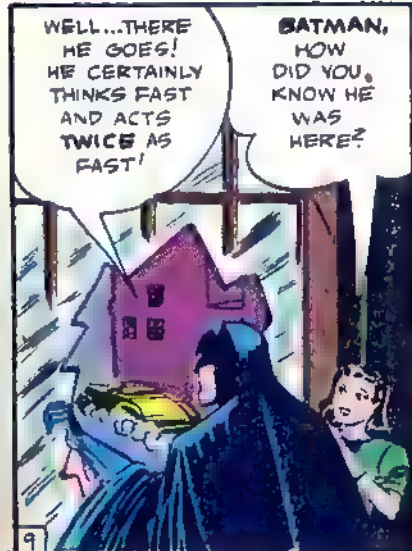
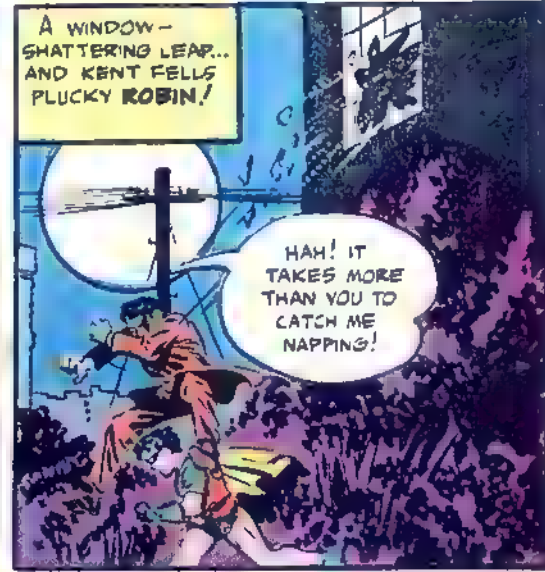
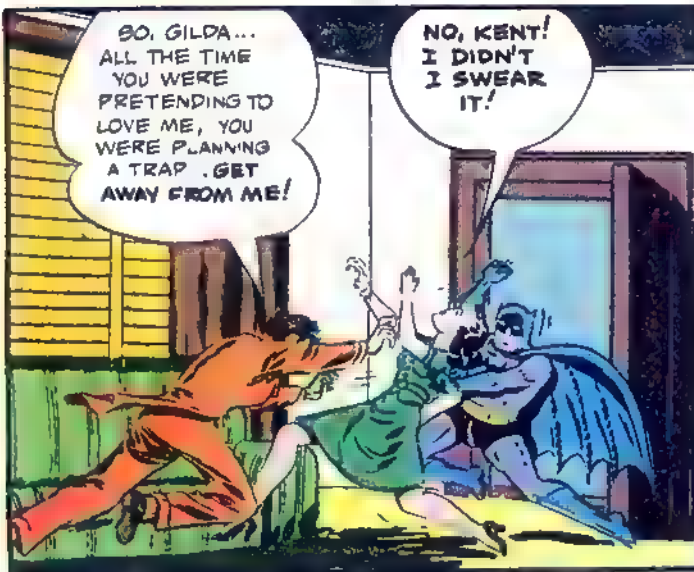
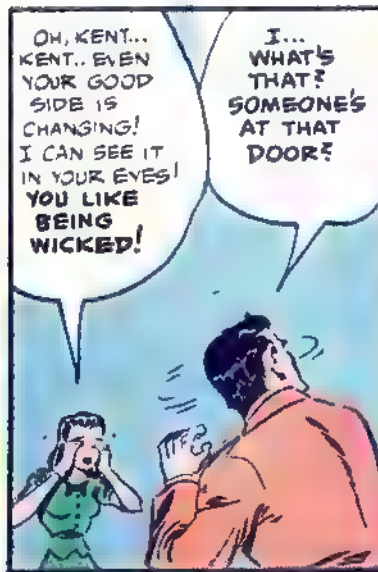
GILDA! WHAT'S WRONG? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?



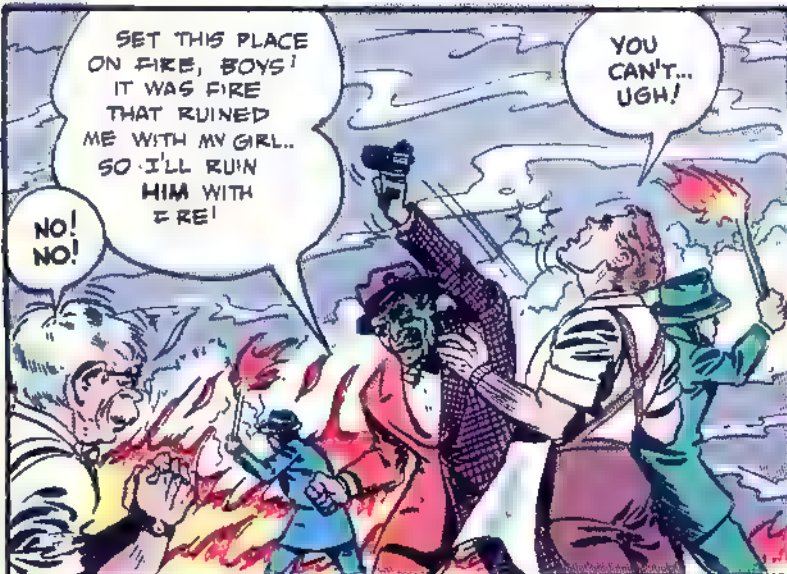
ONE SIDE OF YOUR FACE... IT'S MELTING!











SET THIS PLACE  
ON FIRE, BOYS!  
IT WAS FIRE  
THAT RUINED  
ME WITH MY GIRL...  
SO I'LL RUIN  
HIM WITH  
FIRE!

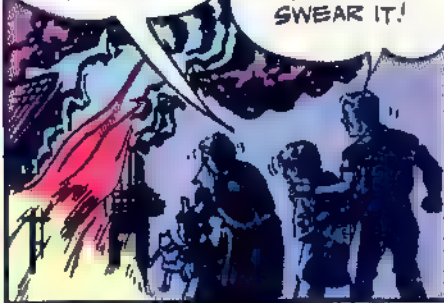
NO!  
NO!

YOU  
CAN'T...  
UGH!

SOME TIME AFTER...WITH HIS FAMILY...  
THE MASK-MAKER WATCHES  
SMOLDERING RUINS...

"ALL I'VE  
WORKED FOR, GONE!  
WE'RE PENNILESS...  
HOMELESS...ALL  
BECAUSE OF TWO-  
FACE!"

FATHER,  
SOME DAY...  
SOMEHOW...  
I'LL MAKE  
HIM PAY  
FOR THIS! I  
SWEAR IT!



LATER THAT NIGHT, BRUCE  
WAYNE THE BATMAN,  
PONDERES...

ROBIN! I'VE GOT TO STOP  
TWO-FACE! I'VE GOT TO HAVE  
A PLAN OF ACTION! I CAN'T  
USE MAKEUP AGAIN... OR  
CAN I...?

I DON'T KNOW!  
SOUNDS RISKY  
TO ME! BETTER  
THINK OF  
SOMETHING  
ELSE



THE NEXT NIGHT AS ONE OF TWO-FACE'S THUGS  
ENTERS A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL HAUNT...

SAY, AL, I  
WANT YOU TO  
MEET "GETAWAY"  
GEORGE!  
HE JUST BLEW  
IN FROM CHI!

"GETAWAY" GEORGE?... SAY...  
YOU'RE THE GUY WHO  
MADE A REP BY MAKIN'  
FAST GETAWAYS FROM JOBS!  
GLAD TO MEETCHA!



SOON THE TWO BECOME  
GOOD FRIENDS...

SO YOU  
WORK FOR  
TWO-FACE,  
EH? HE'S  
BIG-TIME!  
I'D LIKE TO  
WORK FOR A  
BIG SHOT  
LIKE HIM!

WELL, MAYBE  
I CAN FIX  
IT! WE  
COULD USE  
A GOOD  
DRIVER!



Later... AT TWO-FACE'S HIDEOUT..

"GETAWAY" .. I  
COULD USE YOU  
BUT I'M CAUTIOUS  
ABOUT NEW MEN!  
WHO KNOWS? YOU  
MIGHT BE THE  
BATMAN IN  
MAKEUP!

BOSS, I KNOW  
YOU'RE LEERY 'CAUSE  
THE BATMAN FOOLED  
US WITH MAKEUP  
BEFORE... BUT THIS  
GUY IS  
OKAY!



LISTEN,  
TWO-FACE,  
I DON'T  
WANTA WORK  
FOR YOU  
IF YOU  
FEEL THAT  
WAY ABOUT  
ME!



HMM! YOU  
HAVE A WELL-  
KNOWN REP...  
AND I NEED  
A GOOD DRIVER!  
YOU'RE HIRED!



THE NEXT  
MORNING...  
A COIN  
TWRLS  
HIGH..



...AND  
DROPS  
INTO AN  
OPEN PALM!





AW THE GOOD SIDE WINS! THAT MEANS WE PULL OUR JOB IN THE DAYTIME AND DON'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF IT!

AW YES WE WILL A BIG LAUGH WERE GOING TO ROB THE PROCEEDS OF THAT DOUBLE-HEADER BASEBALL GAME BETWEEN THE FIRE AND POLICE DEPARTMENTS!



HAW! WE ROB THE COPS AT THEIR OWN BASE-BALL GAME HAW HAW!

WE LEAVE RIGHT NOW! "GETAWAY," YOU PARK THE CAR OUTSIDE AND WAIT FOR US! WE'LL MIX WITH THE SPECTATORS!



IT'S 'BATTER UP' AT THE BASEBALL STADIUM WHERE THE FANS WATCH THE FIREMEN VS POLICEMEN!

C'MON, YOU BATMAN!

STRIKE 'IM OUT, BATMAN!



BATMAN PITCHING<sup>2</sup> AND ROBIN CATCHING<sup>1</sup> RIGHT! FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE HONORARY MEMBERS OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

STRIKE ONE!

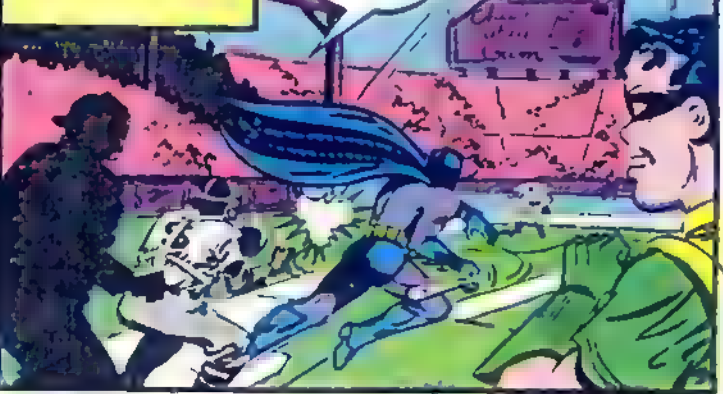
ATTABOY, PAL! YOU'RE RIGHT IN THE GROOVE!



IT IS A HARD-FOUGHT, TIE-SCORE GAME THAT LASTS FOR FOURTEEN INNINGS UNTIL THE BATMAN IS AT BAT!

IT'S A HOMER!

THE POLICE WIN!



INTERMISSION... AND THE FIRE DEPARTMENT PUTS ON A THRILLING EXHIBITION OF THEIR FIRE-FIGHTING SKILL!



LATER...THE MAYOR MAKES AN ANNOUNCEMENT!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE ARE PLEASED TO REPORT THAT THIS BOX CONTAINS OVER \$50,000 IN PAID ADVERTISEMENTS WHICH WILL BE TURNED OVER TO OUR BENEFIT FUND!





**Suddenly CHARGING FROM THE STADIUM SEATS DESCEND TWO-FACE AND COMPANY!**

I'LL TAKE THAT, MR. MAYOR! IF ANYBODY SO MUCH AS TWITCHES MY MEN WILL MACHINE-GUN THE AUDIENCE!



**BUT SUDDENLY...A TON OF WATER BATTERS THE THUGS TO SEND THEM ROLLING LIKE TUMBLE-WEED!**

SURPRISE! SURPRISE! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, TWO-FACE!

GLUG!



STRIKE ONE...TWO AND THREE! YOU'RE ALL OUT!

AH! A DOUBLE-PLAY!



**AS POLICE SURROUND TWO-FACE, THE MAD-MAN ACTS!**

STOP...OR I'LL BLOW THE MAYOR'S HEAD OFF! I'M A DESPERATE MAN AND I WANT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

DON'T, MEN! HE MEANS IT!



**USING THE MAYOR AS A SHIELD, TWO-FACE GAINS THE EXIT...**

ALL RIGHT, "GETAWAY" LET'S SEE YOU LIVE UP TO YOUR NAME!



**SOME TIME AFTER... AT TWO-FACE'S HIDEOUT...**

A TRAP ROBIN AND THE POLICE WERE EXPECTING US...BUT NOW? UNLESS SOMEBODY SQUALES! BUT ALL THE BOYS WERE APPREHENDED EXCEPT YOU!





SLOWLY, A GLIMMER OF DOUBT FORMS IN TWO-FACE'S MIND.

ALL EXCEPT YOU! AND WHERE WAS BATMAN ALL THE TIME IN THAT STADIUM FIGHT? MAYBE I WAS RIGHT... MAYBE YOU'RE THE BATMAN AFTER ALL!



PUTTY! A FALSE NOSE! YOU ARE WEARING MAKEUP! DON'T MOVE, BATMAN... I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT YOUR REAL FACE LOOKS LIKE!



MAKEUP AND WIG PEEL OFF... AND A FACE UNCOVERED... THE FACE OF...

THE MASK-MAKER'S SON! THEN, YOU'RE NOT THE BATMAN, AFTER ALL!



OBVIOUSLY I'M NOT!

BUT... I AM!



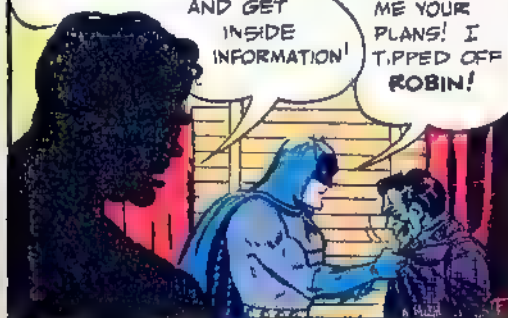
THIS TIME YOU DON'T GET AWAY, KENT!



A THOROUGHLY SUBDUED TWO-FACE LISTEN'S IN SURPRISE...

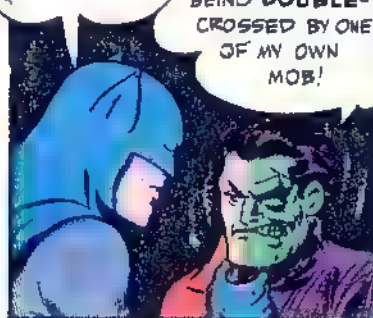
I WANTED TO GET EVEN WITH YOU FOR RUINING MY FATHER, SO I MADE UP AS "GETAWAY" TO GET INTO YOUR MOB AND GET INSIDE INFORMATION!

AT THE BALL GAME, HE MANAGED TO SLIP AWAY AND TOLD ME YOUR PLANS! I TIPPED OFF ROBIN!



BUT TO CHECK-MATE YOU, I HID IN THE TRUNK OF YOUR CAR! SO HERE I AM... AND YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL!

HA! WHAT IRONY! I BASED ALL MY CRIMES ON THE NUMBER TWO AND END UP FINALLY BEING DOUBLE-CROSSED BY ONE OF MY OWN MOB!



AND SO, AT LONG LAST, TWO-FACE GOES TO JAIL...

TWO-FACE... YOUR DOUBLE-LIFE IS OVER! FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL LEAD ONLY ONE EXISTENCE... AS HARVEY KENT, PRISONER!

THAT'S ONLY YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY! BUT THERE ARE ALWAYS TWO SIDES TO A STORY. I'LL ESCAPE, BATMAN... AND I'LL BET YOU ON THAT, DOUBLE OR NOTHING!



The End



# SILLY WILLY

HARRY POTTER

DON'T BOTHER WRAPPING IT - I THINK I'LL WEAR IT HOME!

COSTUMES FOR HIRE

HERE IS THE COSTUME YOU ORDERED FOR THE BALL!

WHY SHOULD I GET MY CLOTHES ALL WET!

## EXTRA! BATMAN AND ROBIN SPLIT UP!

**WHAT** CAUSED THIS GREATEST OF CRIME-BUSTING TEAMS TO BREAK UP?  
**WHY** DID THE FRIENDSHIP OF BATMAN AND ROBIN DISSOLVE IN BITTERNESS?  
**HOW** CAN THE MIGHTY CHAMPION SUCCEED WITHOUT HIS LOYAL COMRADE?  
**WILL** THEY GET TOGETHER AGAIN---OR IS THEIR PARTING FINAL?

YOU'LL FIND THE STARTLING ANSWERS TO ALL THESE THRILLING QUESTIONS IN  
**"THE BATMAN PLAYS A LONE HAND"**

...WHICH IS JUST ONE OF THE FOUR TERRIFIC BATMAN STORIES

**BATMAN No.13**  
 ON SALE AUG.12<sup>TH</sup>

THIS IS IT!





# THE BOY COMMANDOS

with RIP CARTER

**ORDER OF THE DAY**  
ALL COMMANDO FLYING UNITS WILL REPORT FOR RESCUE DUTY... **THE BOY COMMANDOS** ARE MISSING IN ACTION SINCE OUR CONVOY WAS ATTACKED IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC... THEY MAY STILL BE ALIVE ON ONE OF THE MANY SMALL UN-CIVILIZED ISLANDS...  
*Captain Rip Carter*

THE REMOTE TROPICAL PARADISE WAS AT PEACE WITH THE WORLD... BUT THAT WAS BEFORE **OSUKI** CAME... "WHO IS **OSUKI**?" YOU ASK... WHY, **OSUKI** IS THE SHIPWRECKED JAP, OF COURSE... "HE LOOKS HARMLESS," YOU CONTINUE... "SURELY HE CANNOT DISRUPT THE PEACEFUL ISLAND'S TRADITIONS OF CENTURIES..." THAT'S JUST WHAT THE CHIEF OF THE ISLANDERS THOUGHT... BUT **OSUKI** IS NOT JUST A JAP... HE IS A SYMBOL... A SYMBOL OF AXIS TERRORISM AND AGGRESSION!  
TURN THE PAGES, THEN, AND READ OF **THE BOY COMMANDOS** IN THIS THRILLING CHAPTER FROM THEIR PERSONAL EXPERIENCES...

**"THE TREACHERY OF OSUKI!"**





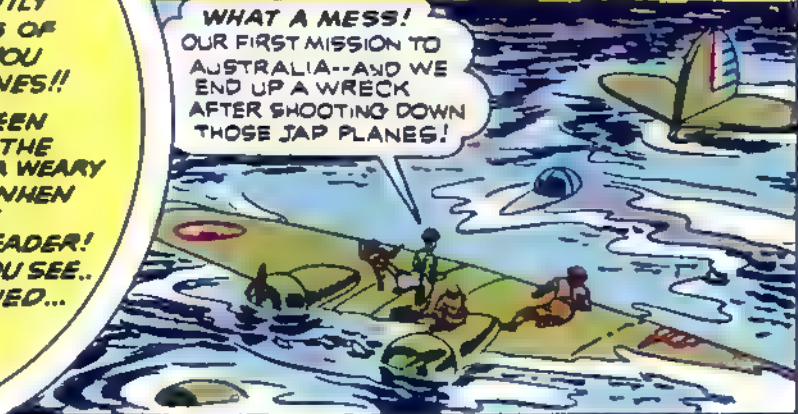
**T**HE SURVIVORS CLING TO  
THE DRIFTING WRECKAGE...

**A**S COOL BREEZES BLOW GENTLY  
ACROSS THE MOONLIT WATERS OF  
THE BLUE PACIFIC.....**OH!** YOU  
RECOGNIZE THESE OPENING LINES!!

**WHY NOT?** YOU'VE SEEN  
THEM A THOUSAND TIMES....THE  
OLD FORMULA . . . WHICH A WEARY  
AUTHOR FALLS BACK UPON WHEN  
HE RUNS OUT OF PLOTS... WE  
REALIZE THAT, TOO, DEAR READER!  
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?---YOU SEE..  
THAT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENED...

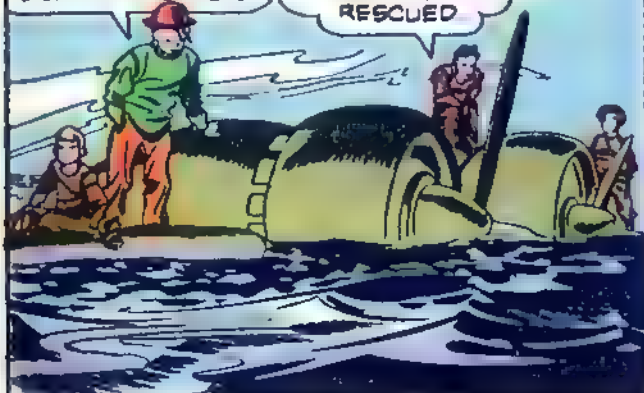
OUR OPENING SCENE IS LAID SOMEWHERE IN THE  
BROAD, WATERY EXPANSE THAT IS THE PACIFIC....  
WHERE FOUR TATTERED LITTLE FIGURES CLING  
TO THE FLOATING WRECKAGE OF A HUGE SEAPLANE!

WHAT A MESS!  
OUR FIRST MISSION TO  
AUSTRALIA--AND WE  
END UP A WRECK  
AFTER SHOOTING DOWN  
THOSE JAP PLANES!



THE LAST I SAW  
OF RIP, HE WAS  
YELLIN' FOR US TO  
BAIL OUT... I HOPE HE  
IS SAFE SOMEWHERE!

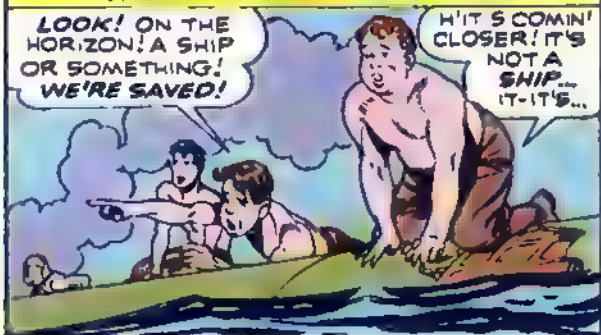
IT IS GOOD WE  
FOUND THE WRECKED  
PLANE! IT'S BOLDYANT  
ENOUGH TO HOLD US  
UNTIL WE ARE  
RESCUED



BUT TIME, ON THIS GREAT VASTNESS OF HUGE  
WAVES CAN BE NOTHING BUT UNLIMITED HOR-  
IZONS... DEEP, EMPTY DARKNESS... A MERCI-  
LESS, SCORCHING SUN... GNAWING HUNGER  
AND DREADFULL THIRST! ALL THESE TORTURES  
ARE THE LOT OF THE WRETCHED CREW OF  
THE ONCE PROUD SKY-GIANT!... AND ON  
THE THIRD DAY OF DRIFTING...

LOOK! ON THE  
HORIZON! A SHIP  
OR SOMETHING!  
WE'RE SAVED!

H'IT'S COMIN'  
CLOSER! IT'S  
NOT A  
SHIP--  
IT-IT'S...



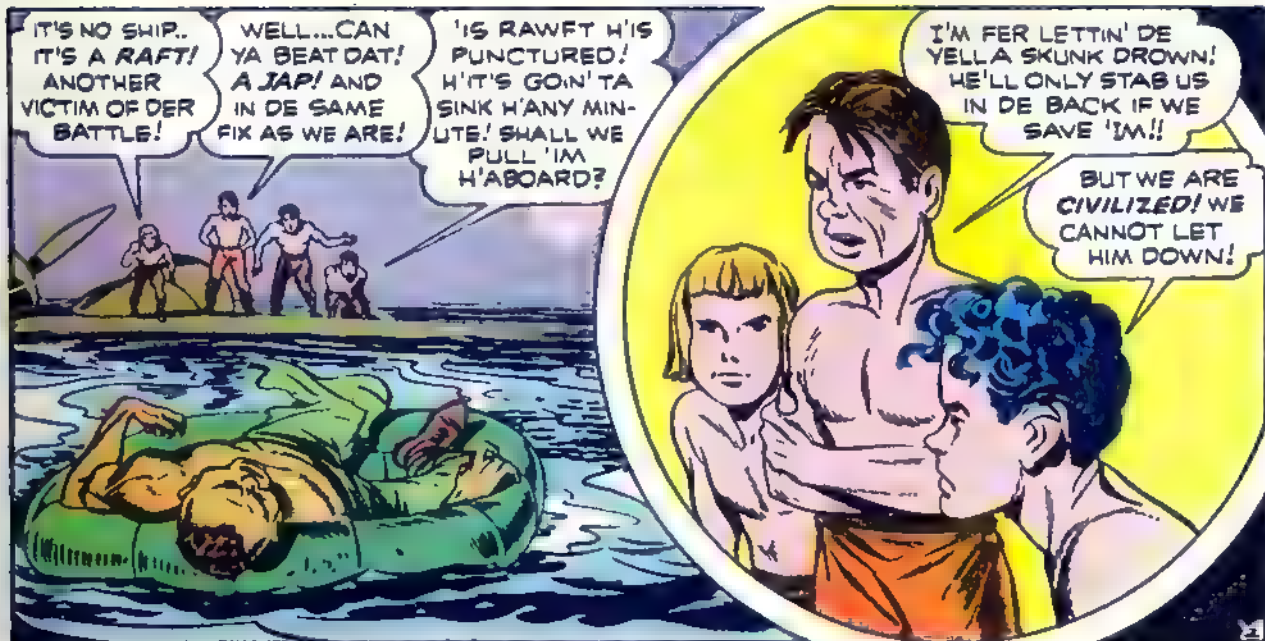
IT'S NO SHIP..  
IT'S A RAFT!  
ANOTHER  
VICTIM OF DER  
BATTLE!

WELL...CAN  
YA BEAT DAT!  
A JAP! AND  
IN DE SAME  
FIX AS WE ARE!

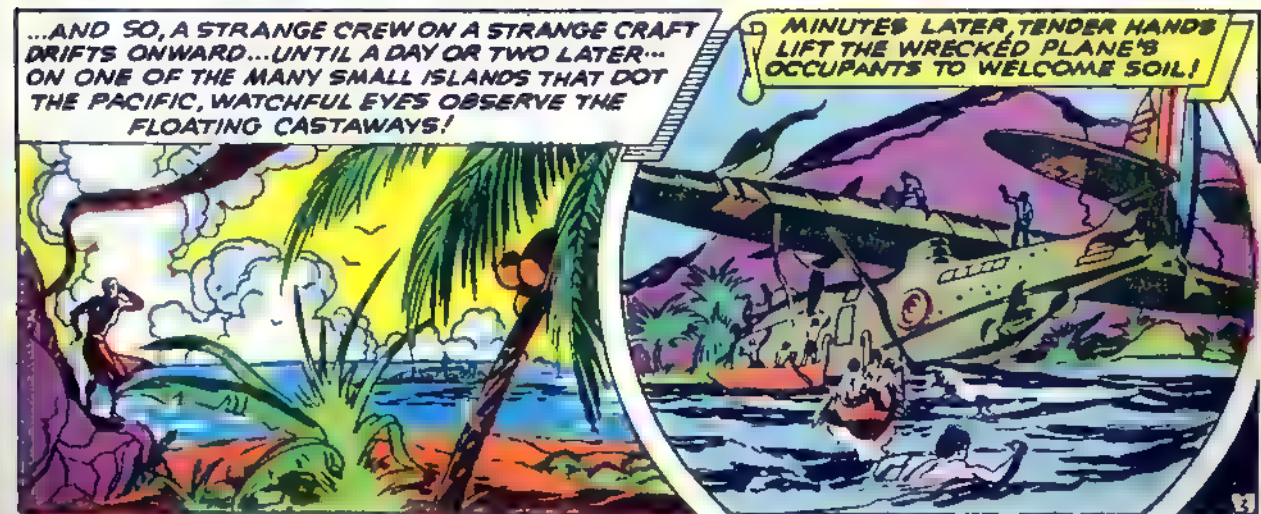
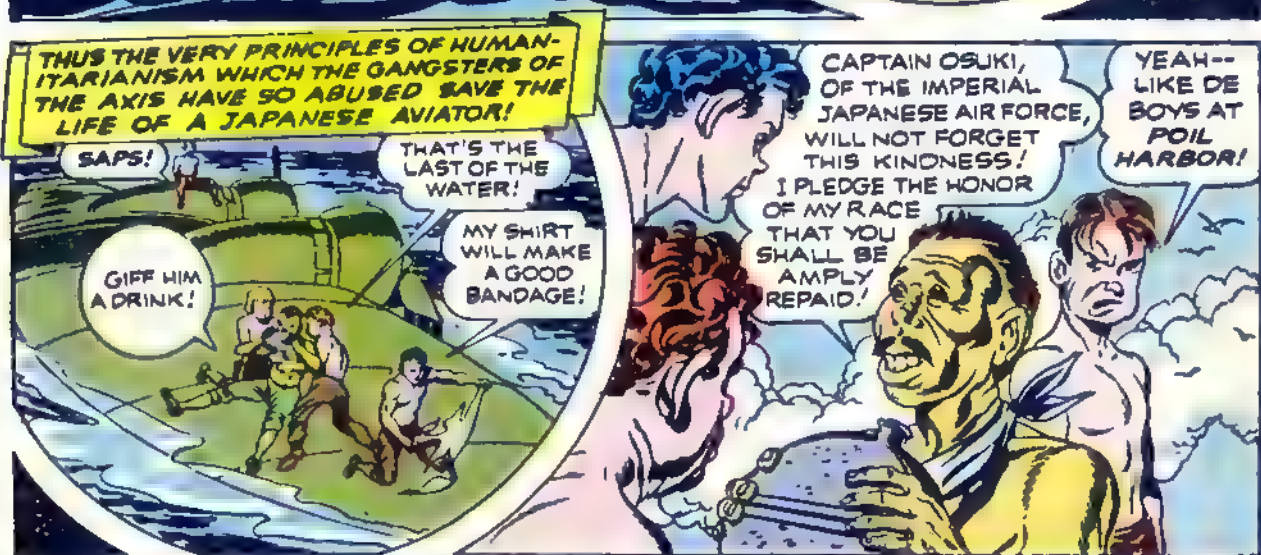
'IS RAWFT H'IS  
PUNCTURED!  
H'IT'S GOIN' TA  
SINK H'ANY MIN-  
UTE! SHALL WE  
PULL 'IM  
H'ABOARD?

I'M FER LETTIN' DE  
YELLA SKUNK DROWN!  
WE'LL ONLY STAB US  
IN DE BACK IF WE  
SAVE 'IM!!

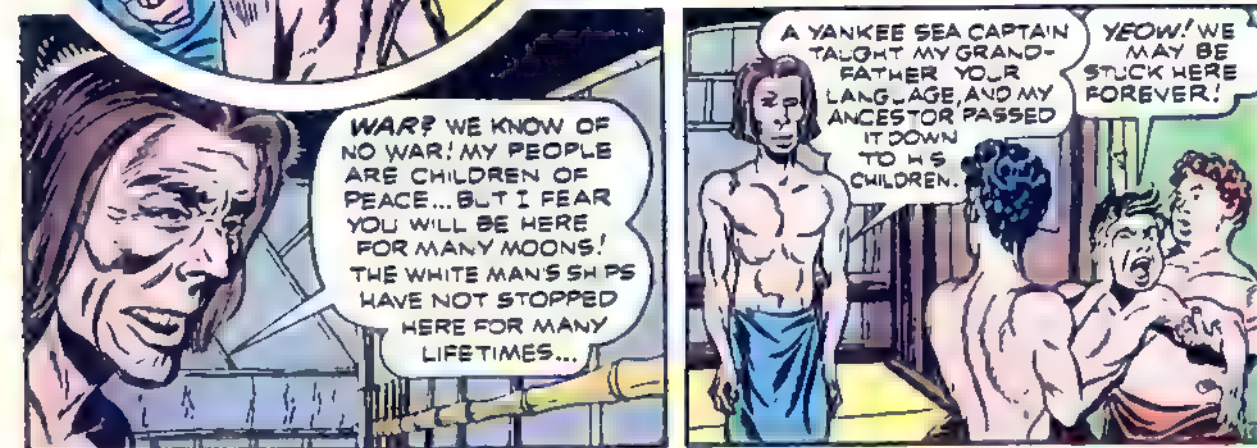
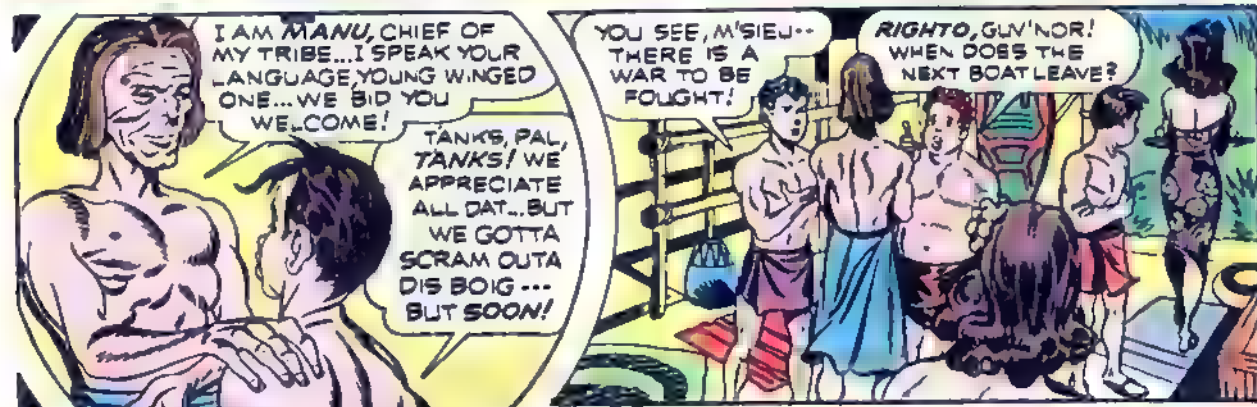
BUT WE ARE  
CIVILIZED! WE  
CANNOT LET  
HIM DOWN!





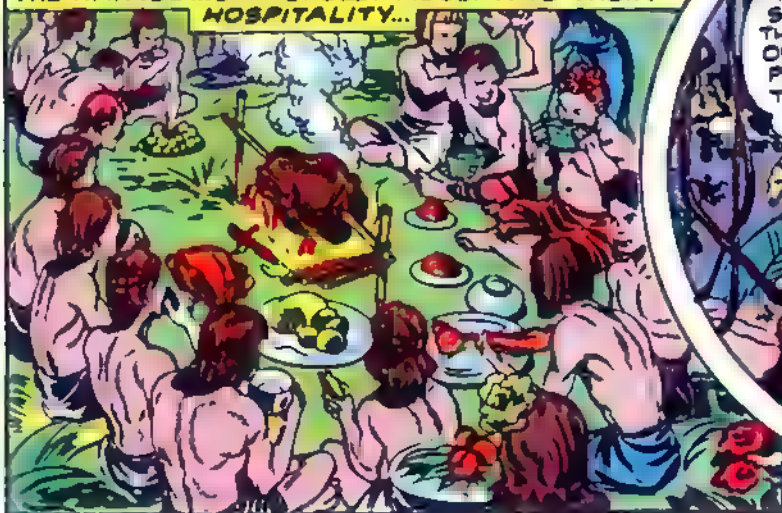






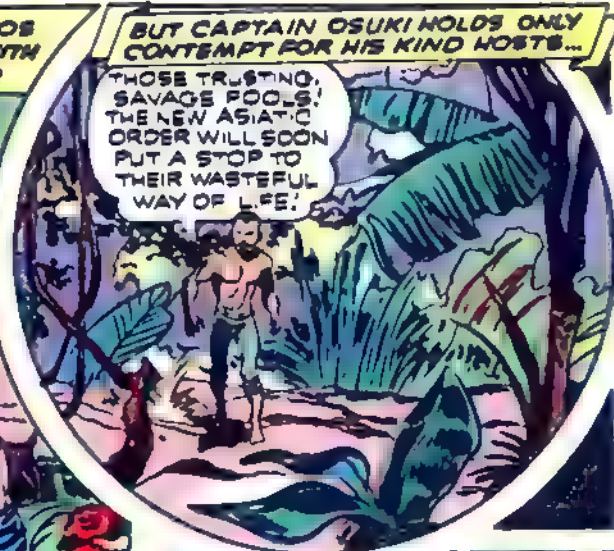


IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE BOY COMMANDOS RESIGN THEMSELVES TO THEIR FATE... MIXING WITH THE NATIVES... GRATEFULLY ACCEPTING THEIR HOSPITALITY...



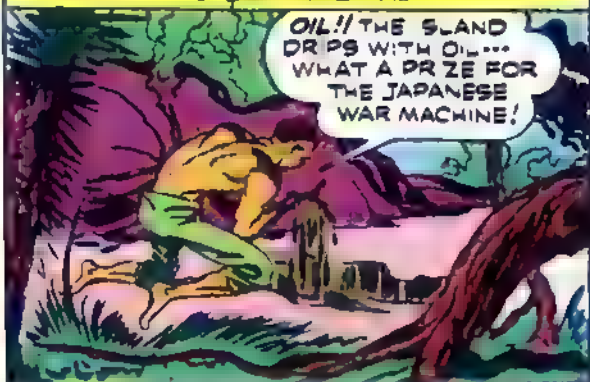
BUT CAPTAIN OSUKI HOLDS ONLY CONTEMPT FOR HIS KIND HOSTS...

THOSE TRUSTING, SAVAGE POOLS! THE NEW ASIATIC ORDER WILL SOON PUT A STOP TO THEIR WASTEFUL WAY OF LIFE!

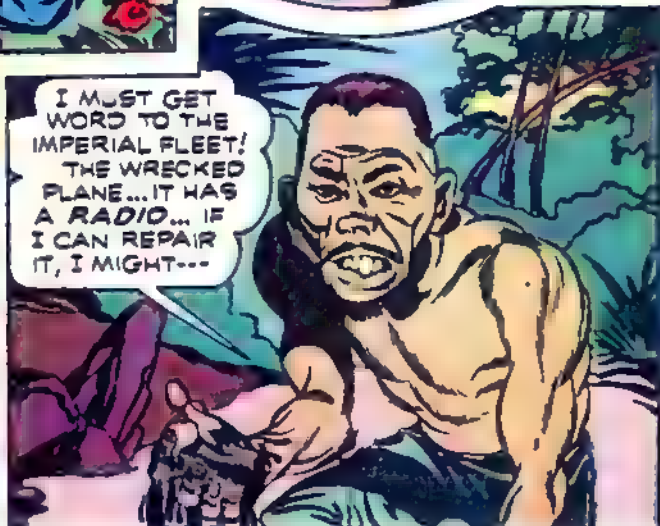


SUDDENLY OSUKI HALTS... HE GAZES AT A DARK BLOTCH IN THE EARTH... AND STOOPS TO EXAMINE IT...

OIL! THE SLAND DRIPS WITH OIL... WHAT A PRIZE FOR THE JAPANESE WAR MACHINE!

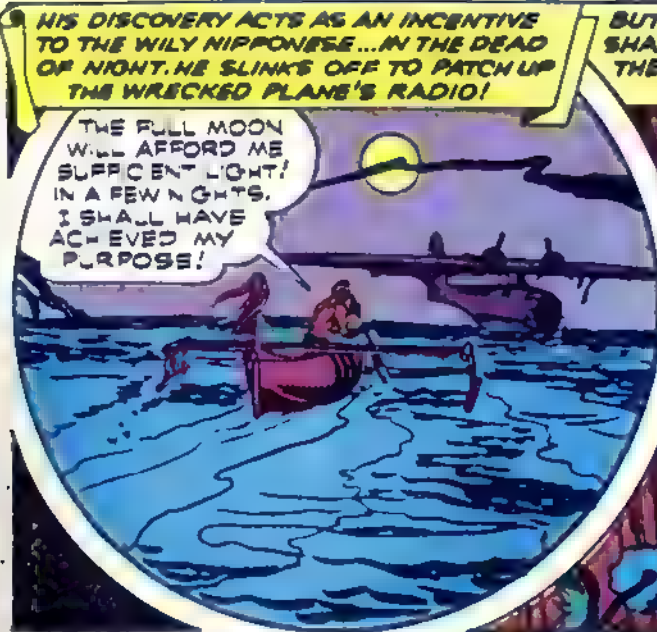


I MUST GET WORD TO THE IMPERIAL FLEET! THE WRECKED PLANE... IT HAS A RADIO... IF I CAN REPAIR IT, I MIGHT---



HIS DISCOVERY ACTS AS AN INCENTIVE TO THE WILY NIPPONESE... IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, HE SLINKS OFF TO PATCH UP THE WRECKED PLANE'S RADIO!

THE FULL MOON WILL AFFORD ME SUFFICIENT LIGHT! IN A FEW NIGHTS, I SHALL HAVE ACHIEVED MY PURPOSE!



BUT THE FULL MOON ALSO CASTS SHADOWS... SHADOWS WHICH DO NOT GO UNNOTICED BY THE BOY COMMANDOS... WHO ARE TRAINED TO SLEEP WITH ONE EYE OPEN!

SAY... DERB GOES DAT JAP! HE'S HEADIN' FER DE PLANE!

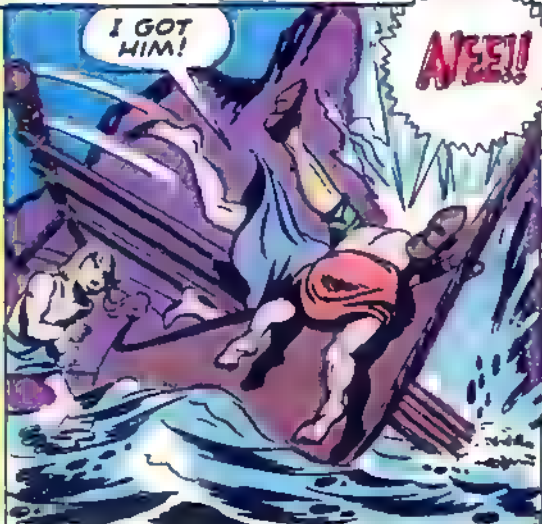
WHAT IS HE DOING AT THIS HOUR?

'E MUST BE W'UP TO SUM'N'IN! LET'S GO AWFTER 'IM!

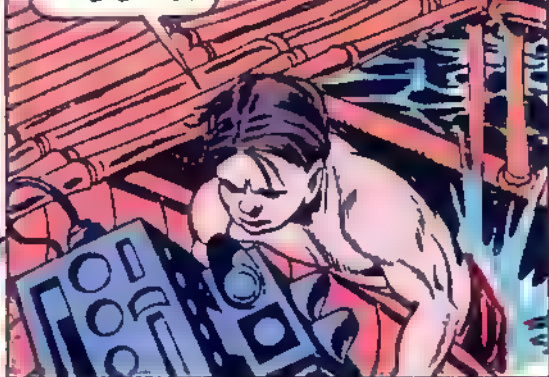




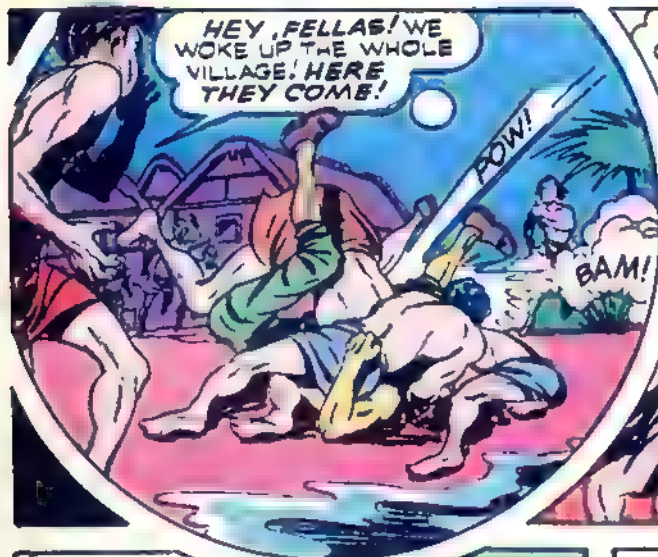
**THE NEXT MOMENT, THE PEACEFUL SILENCE OF THE LONELY ISLAND IS SHATTERED AS FOUR HARDENED YOUNGSTERS POUNCE UPON A SHRIEKING JAPANESE WARRIOR!**



**HE'S BEEN TINKERIN' WITH THE PLANE'S RADIO! WHY, THE DOUBLE-CROSSER! HE FIXED IT UP! I'LL BET HE WAS GONNA SEND FOR THE JAPS!**

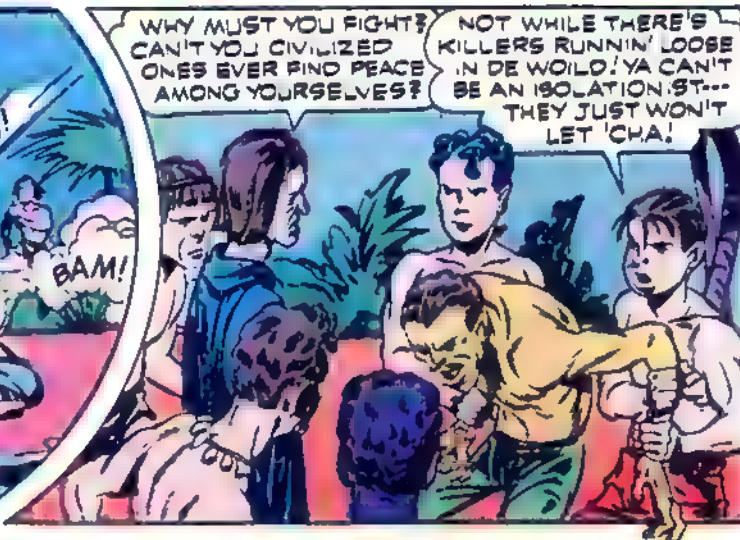


**HEY, FELLAS! WE WOKE UP THE WHOLE VILLAGE! HERE THEY COME!**

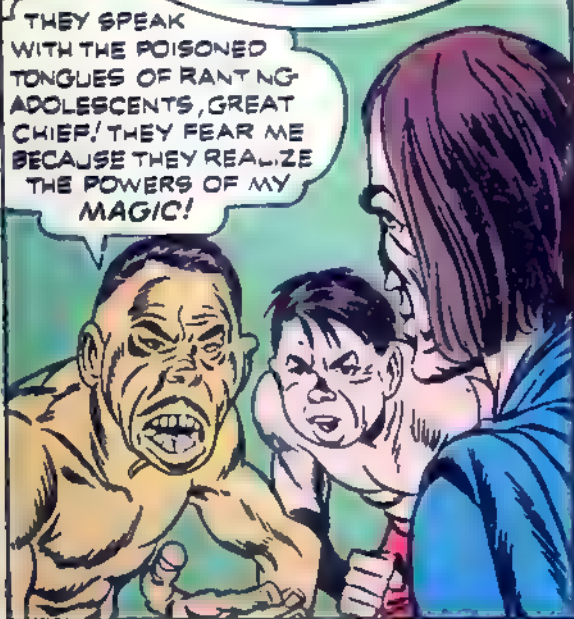


**WHY MUST YOU FIGHT? CAN'T YOU CIVILIZED ONES EVER FIND PEACE AMONG YOURSELVES?**

**NOT WHILE THERE'S KILLERS RUNNIN' LOOSE IN DE WOILD! YA CAN'T BE AN ISOLATION ST--- THEY JUST WON'T LET 'CHA!**

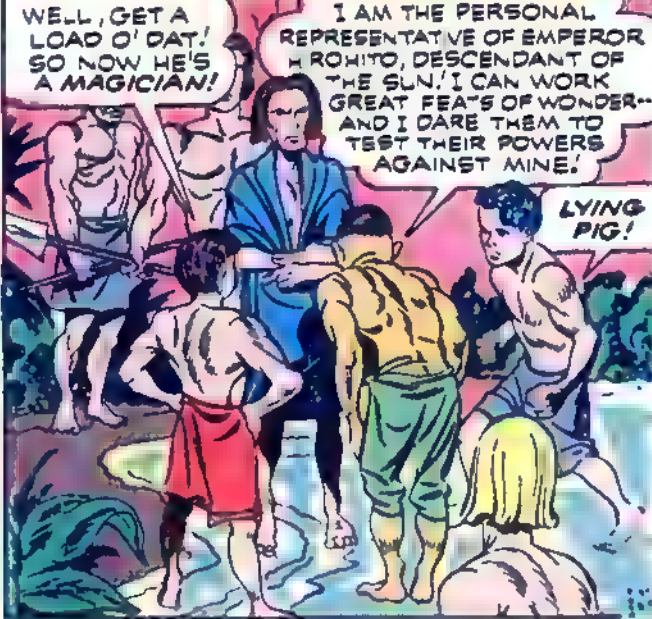


**THEY SPEAK WITH THE POISONED TONGUES OF RANTING ADOLESCENTS, GREAT CHIEF! THEY FEAR ME BECAUSE THEY REALIZE THE POWERS OF MY MAGIC!**

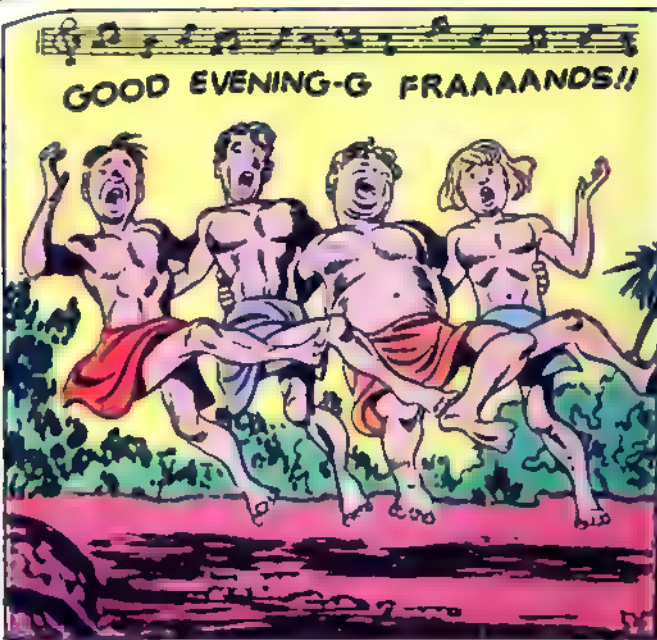
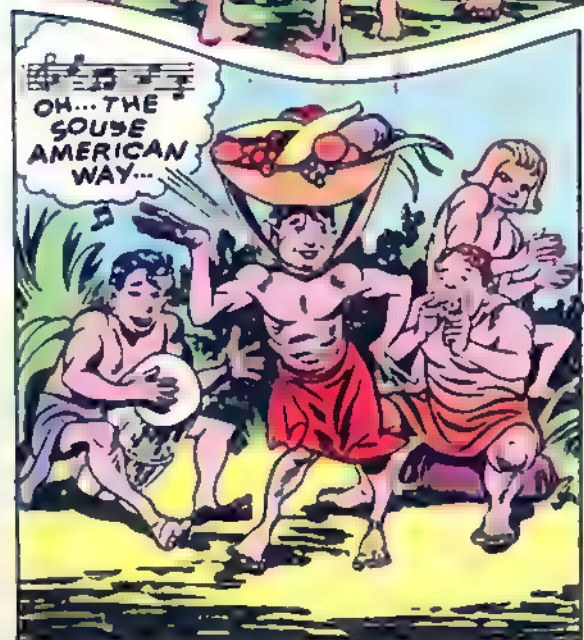
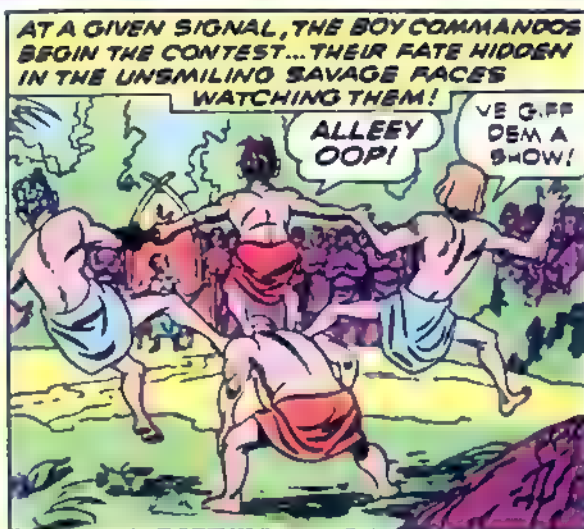
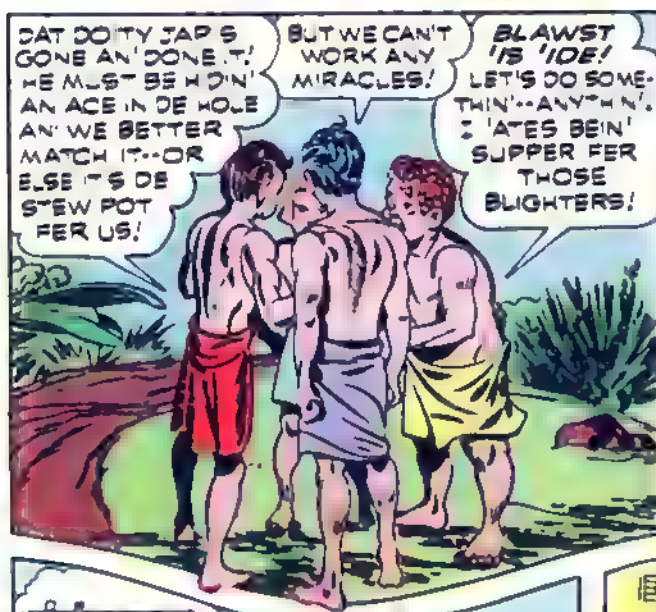
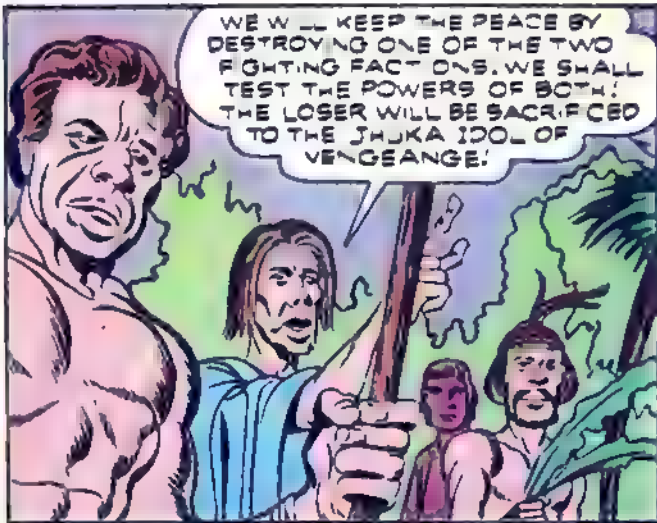
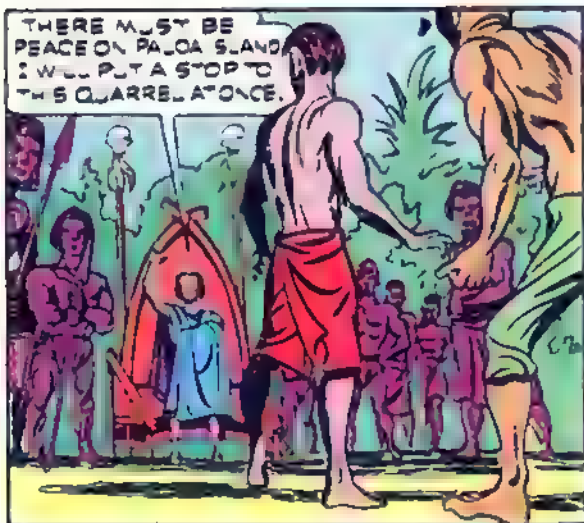


**WELL, GET A LOAD O' DAT! SO NOW HE'S A MAGICIAN!**

**I AM THE PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVE OF EMPEROR H ROHITO, DESCENDANT OF THE SUN! I CAN WORK GREAT FEATS OF WONDER-- AND I DARE THEM TO TEST THEIR POWERS AGAINST MINE!**









OKAY...YA YELLA-  
LIVERED ZOMBIE!  
TOP DAT!

FEAR NOT, MY SHARP-  
TONGUED YOUNG  
FRIEND. OSUKI WILL  
GIVE THEM WHAT THEY  
REALLY EXPECT!

LISTEN, O  
MIGHTY CHIEF...  
HEAR THE VOICES  
THAT OSUKI  
SUMMONS FROM  
THE FAR ENDS OF  
THE EARTH!

THE RYEDIO!  
DON'T LET  
HIM GET  
NEAR H'IT!

DE RAT IS  
GONNA  
CALL DE  
JAPS.

STOP  
HIM!  
STOP  
HIM!!

BEFORE THE BOYS  
CAN REACH  
OSUKI, THEY ARE  
SNOWED UNDER  
BY AN AVALANCHE  
OF WARRIORS!

I TELL YA--YA  
DON'T KNOW WHAT  
'CHER DOIN'!

THE YOUNG COMMANDOS LOOK ON HELP-  
LESSLY AS THEY ARE FORCED TO WATCH  
OSUKI CONTACT THE JAPANESE NAVY!

待てよるをるをる

(THERE IS OIL IN GREAT  
ABUNDANCE...SUGGEST  
YOU SEND MEN AND  
EQUIPMENT AT ONCE!)

我々  
WE SHALL  
FOLLOW YOUR SUGGESTIONS...  
GOOD WORK, CAPTAIN  
OSUKI!! BANZAI!! BANZAI!!!

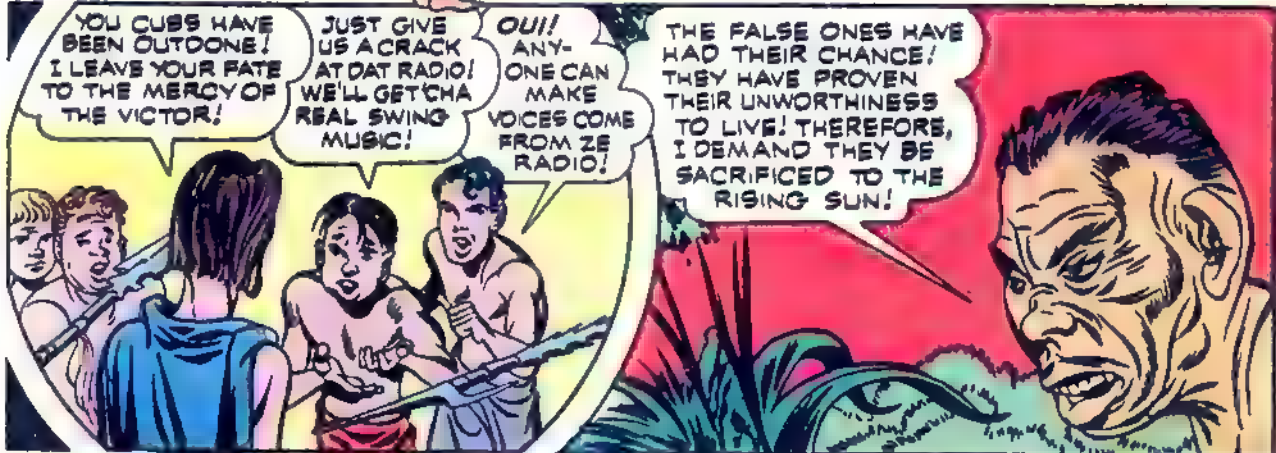
AI...IT  
IS A TRUE  
MIRACLE!

A VOICE  
FROM THE  
AIR!





HAIL TO THE WONDROUS  
MAGIC OF THE ALL-POWER-  
FUL YELLOW ONE!

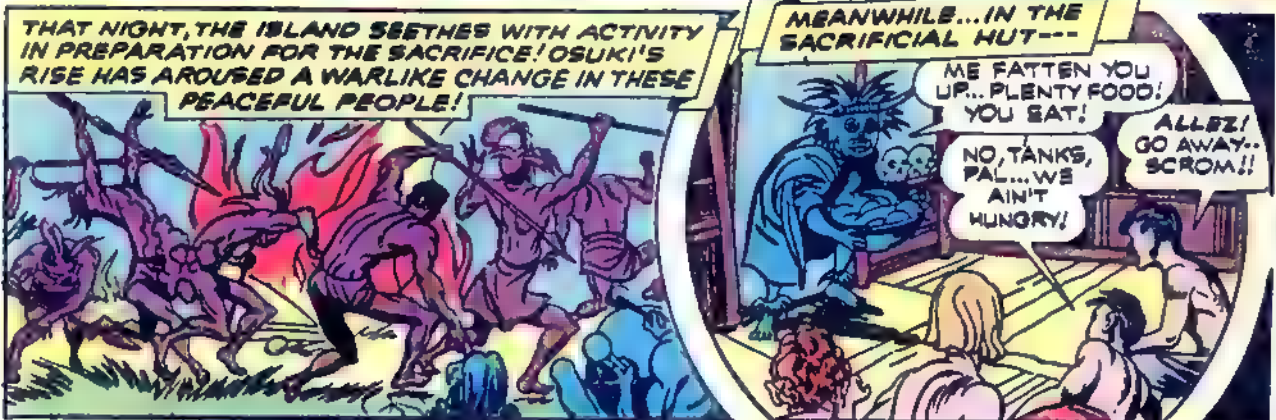


YOU CUBS HAVE  
BEEN OUTDONE!  
I LEAVE YOUR FATE  
TO THE MERCY OF  
THE VICTOR!

JUST GIVE  
US A CRACK  
AT DAT RADIO!  
WE'LL GET'CHA  
REAL SWING  
MUSIC!

OUI! ANY-  
ONE CAN  
MAKE  
VOICES COME  
FROM ZE  
RADIO!

THE FALSE ONES HAVE  
HAD THEIR CHANCE!  
THEY HAVE PROVEN  
THEIR UNWORTHINESS  
TO LIVE! THEREFORE,  
I DEMAND THEY BE  
SACRIFICED TO THE  
RISING SUN!



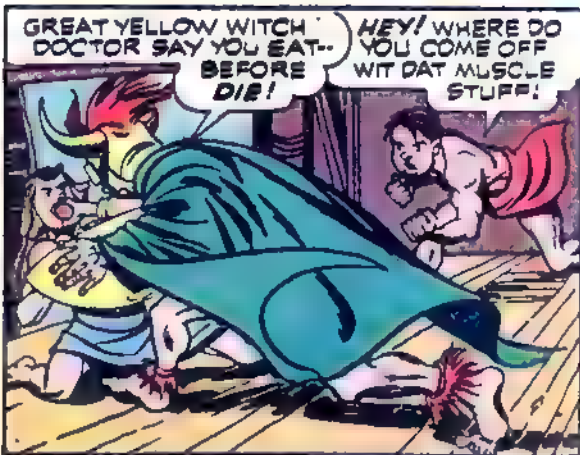
THAT NIGHT, THE ISLAND SEETHES WITH ACTIVITY  
IN PREPARATION FOR THE SACRIFICE! OSUKI'S  
RISE HAS AROUSED A WARLIKE CHANGE IN THESE  
PEACEFUL PEOPLE!

MEANWHILE...IN THE  
SACRIFICIAL HUT---

ME FATTEN YOU  
UP... PLENTY FOOD!  
YOU EAT!

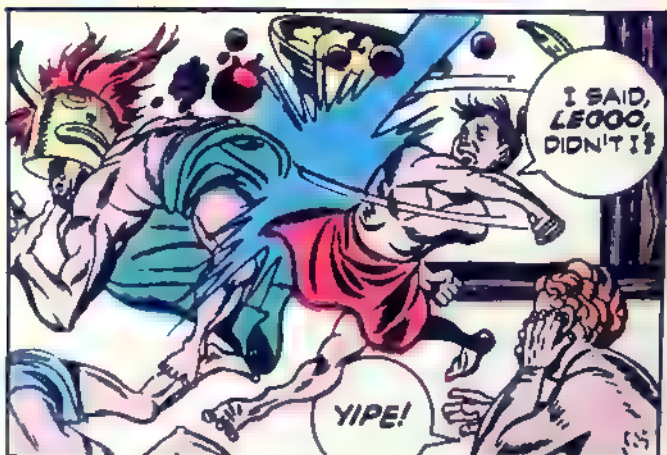
NO, TANKS,  
PAL... WE  
AIN'T  
HUNGRY!

ALLEZ!  
GO AWAY...  
SCROM!!



GREAT YELLOW WITCH  
DOCTOR SAY YOU EAT--  
BEFORE  
DIE!

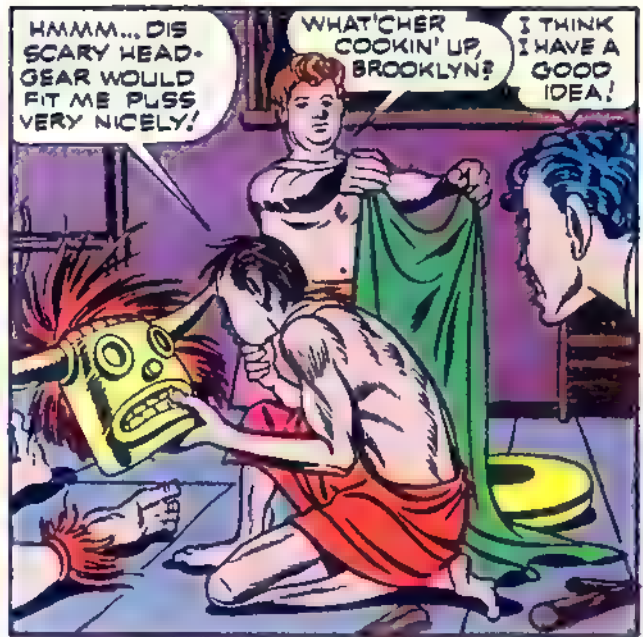
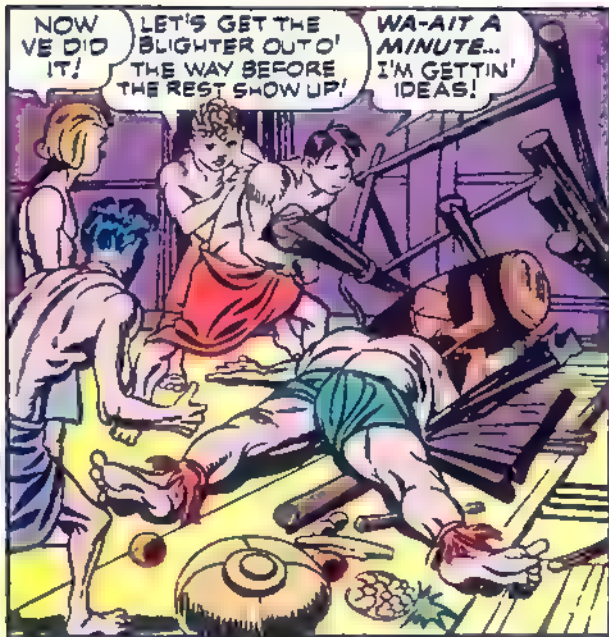
HEY! WHERE DO  
YOU COME OFF  
WIT DAT MUSCLE  
STUFF!



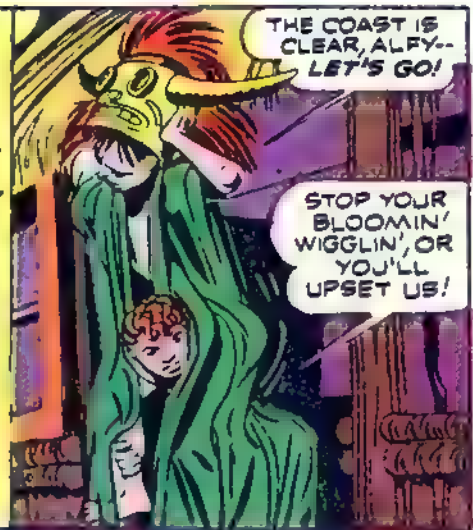
I SAID,  
LEGOO,  
DIDN'T I?

YIPE!



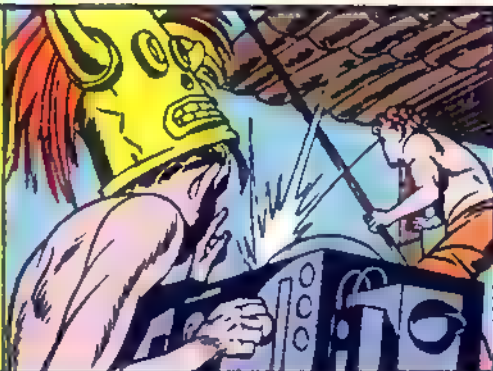


THIS SPACE DENOTES THE PASSING OF EXACTLY TWO AND ONE-HALF MINUTES OF VERY PRECIOUS TIME!





**SECONDS LATER, ALFY AND BROOKLYN ARE AT THE RADIO, SENDING A DESPERATE PLEA FOR HELP...WOULD FATE SMILE ON THEIR EFFORTS?**

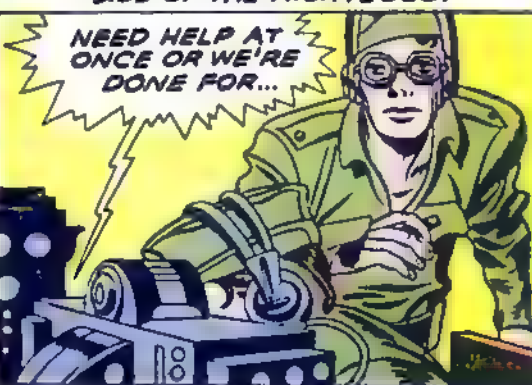


**FOR IT'S RIP CARTER, HIMSELF, WHO RECEIVES BROOKLYN'S MESSAGE... AND THE FURY IN RIP'S EYES CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING... ACTION!!!**



**BROOKLYN! THIS IS YOUR UNCLE RIP!! TELL THE KIDS TO HANG ON... THE COMMANDOS ARE COMING!**

**BUT ALMOST ALWAYS, FATE IS ON THE SIDE OF THE RIGHTEOUS!**

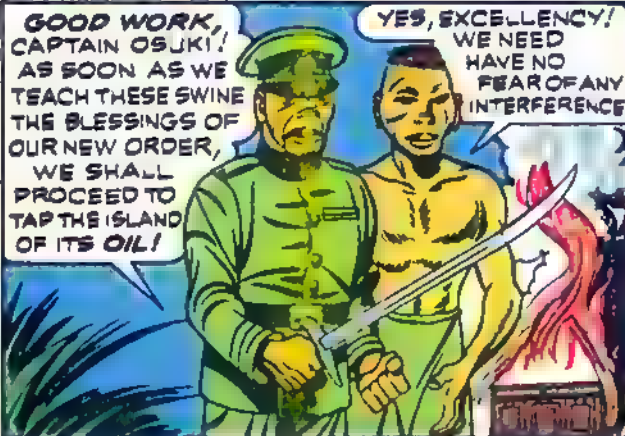


**NEED HELP AT ONCE OR WE'RE DONE FOR...**

**BUT TIME AND THE GRIM REAPER WAIT FOR NO MAN! FOR ON THE HORIZON OF PALOA APPEAR UNITS OF THE JAP FLEET-- AND WITH THE LANDING OF THE NIPPONESE MARINES, DOOM AND DESTRUCTION IS WRECKED ON THE ONCE PEACEFUL TRIBE!**



**GOOD WORK, CAPTAIN OSUKI! AS SOON AS WE TEACH THESE SWINE THE BLESSINGS OF OUR NEW ORDER, WE SHALL PROCEED TO TAP THE ISLAND OF ITS OIL!**



**YES, EXCELLENCY! WE NEED HAVE NO FEAR OF ANY INTERFERENCE!**

**BUT OSUKI IS WRONG... FOR WITH THE COMING OF NIGHT... SILENT, LEAPING SHADOWS DISEMBARK FROM FLOATING ARMORED VESSELS!**





**THEN BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE! THE SURPRISED JAP UNITS ARE WIPED OUT IN THE MOST DEVASTATING AND SAVAGE RAID EVER CARRIED OUT BY THE COMMANDOS!**

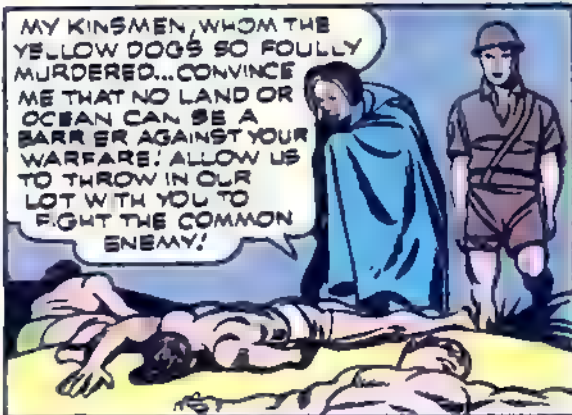


**AFTER THE BLOODY BATTLE, A SASSY BUT WISER CHIEF SPEAKS TO THE LEADER OF THE ALLIED VICTORS!**



MY PEOPLE ARE GRATEFUL! YOU HAVE SAVED US FROM OUR REAL ENEMIES!

MY KINSMEN, WHOM THE YELLOW DOGS SO FOULY MURDERED... CONVINCE ME THAT NO LAND OR OCEAN CAN BE A BARRIER AGAINST YOUR WARFARE! ALLOW US TO THROW IN OUR LOT WITH YOU TO FIGHT THE COMMON ENEMY!



I'LL BET THE CHIEF ALSO LEARNED THAT A GOOD JAP IS A DEAD JAP!



**THE COMMANDOS ARE COMING... WITH A THOUSAND THRILLS... WATCH FOR...**

**THE BOY COMMANDOS**  
IN EACH ISSUE OF  
**DETECTIVE**  
*Comics*  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



# ENERGY TO GET THERE!



**Tell Moms to try this New Recipe . . . Deliciously different cookies are easy-to-make with Baby Ruth**

- ½ cup butter, or other shortening
- ¾ cup white sugar
- 1 egg
- 1½ cups flour
- ½ teaspoon soda
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ½ teaspoon vanilla
- 2 Curtiss 5c Baby Ruth Bars, cut in small pieces

Cream butter and sugar until smooth. Beat in egg. Stir in other ingredients. Chill and drop by half teaspoonful on greased cookie sheet. Bake in a moderately hot oven (375° F.) for 10-12 minutes. Makes 75 cookies.

*Fun to make ☆ Fun to eat*

**SEND A BOX TO THE BOY IN CAMP!**

*Rich in Dextrose*  
the sugar your body uses directly for  
**ENERGY**

## THE "JEEP" DEPENDS ON ENERGY!

These small-armored cars pack a mighty wallop of energy created from the fuel they burn—energy that has given the "Jeep" a reputation for "getting there!"

## YOUR ENERGY DEPENDS ON FOOD YOU EAT!

"Jeepers", your body needs energy too—to "get there"—energy from fuel that the human motor utilizes—food!

## BABY RUTH IS RICH IN FOOD-ENERGY!

A Curtiss Baby Ruth Candy Bar is rich in Dextrose, and other nourishing ingredients. It helps give you a quick "pick-up"! So enjoy Baby Ruth's delectable goodness . . . its tempting flavor. Treat yourself to a delicious, inexpensive Baby Ruth every day!

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

*Jimmy:*  
"Baby Ruth  
Candy Bars  
taste swell!"



**FOR VICTORY  
BUY  
WAR SAVINGS  
BONDS AND  
STAMPS**

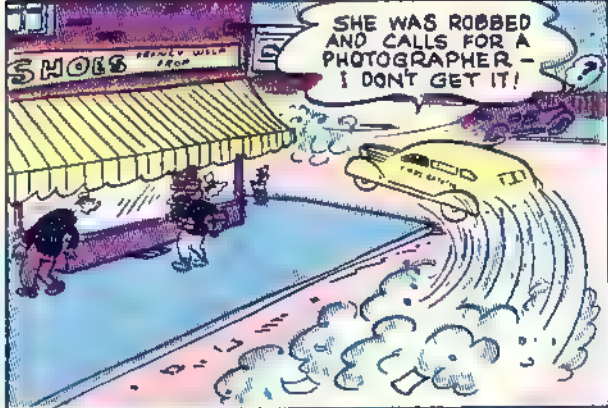


# Scooby

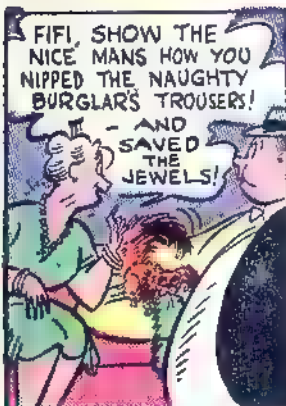
by Sherman

MRS. GOLDROCKS WAS JUST ROBBED AND SHE WANTS A PHOTOGRAPHER - HURRY!

TIME'S GAZETTE

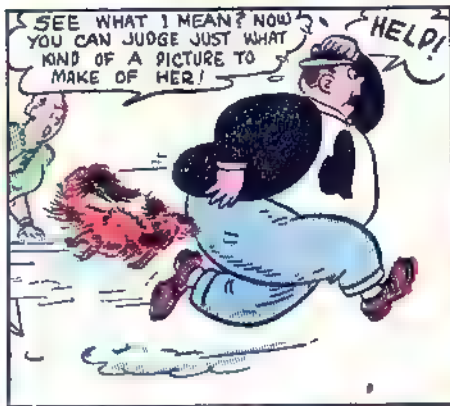


SHE WAS ROBBED AND CALLS FOR A PHOTOGRAPHER - I DON'T GET IT!



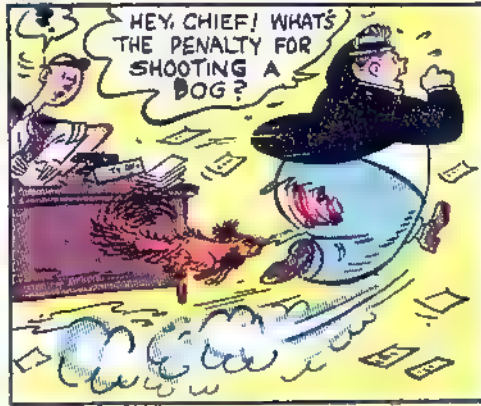
FIFI, SHOW THE NICE MANS HOW YOU NIPPED THE NAUGHTY BURGLAR'S TROUSERS!

- AND SAVED THE JEWELS!



SEE WHAT I MEAN? NOW YOU CAN JUDGE JUST WHAT KIND OF A PICTURE TO MAKE OF HER!

HELP!

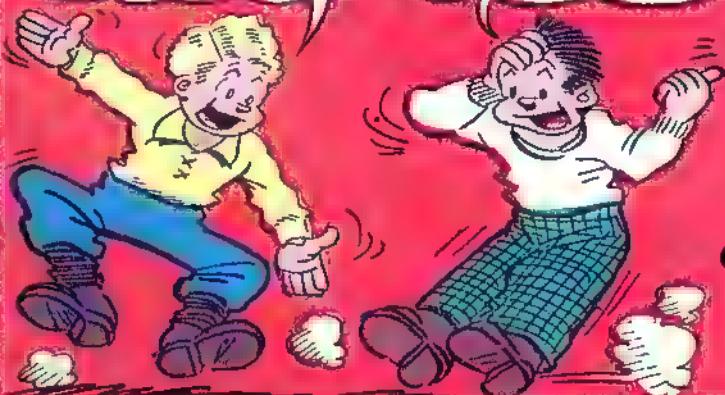


HEY, CHIEF! WHAT'S THE PENALTY FOR SHOOTING A DOG?

## How Do THEY THINK 'EM UP?!

IT'S AMAZING HOW THOSE WRITERS AND ARTISTS IN THE DC OFFICE CAN DO IT! THIS TIME THEY'VE GOT A VILLAIN WHO BATTLES YOUR FIVE FAVORITE FEATURES WITH THE FIVE SENSES OF SIGHT, HEARING, SMELL, TOUCH, AND TASTE! IT'S THE MOST INTERESTING STORY IDEA IN A LONG TIME!

AND WHAT A STORY! IT'S A COMPLETE, NOVEL-LENGTH YARN PACKED WITH ACTION AND SUSPENSE! DON'T MISS IT!



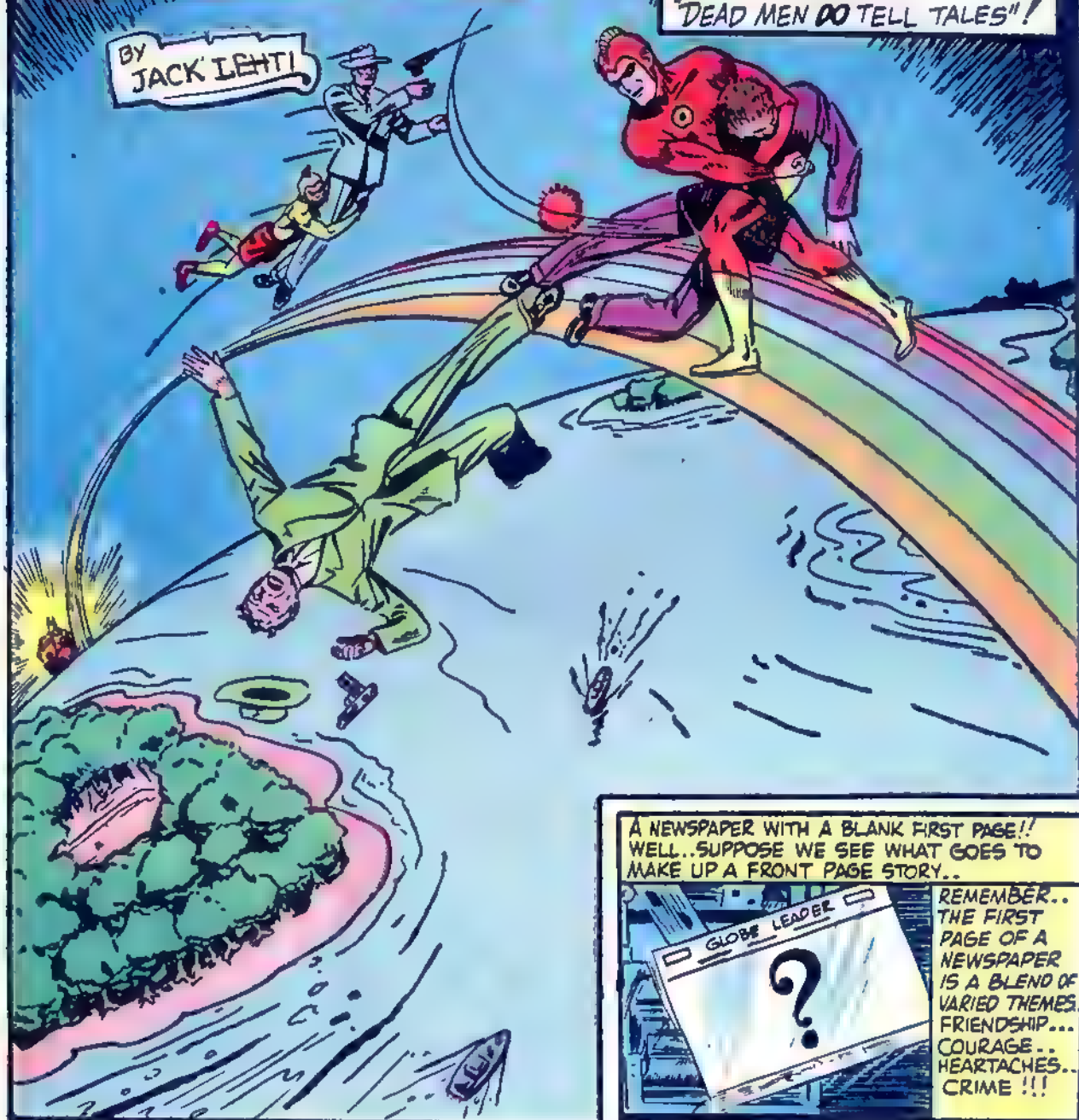
ON SALE EVERYWHERE  
SEPT. 11<sup>TH</sup>  
WATCH FOR IT!!



# THE CRIMSON AVENGER

BY  
JACK LEHTI

WHY DID RUTHLESS RACKETEERS COMBINE TO WAGE WAR UPON AN ORPHANED NEWSBOY AND AN ALMOST PENNILESS OLD MAN? WHY DID THE CRAFTY CUTTHROATS TRAIL THE ODDLY ASSORTED DUO...TRAP THEM...AND BRUTALLY TRY TO STILL THEIR HEARTS FOREVER? TO FIND THE ANSWER, LEE TRAVIS SHEDS HIS MILD-MANNERED PERSONALITY...CLOTHES HIMSELF IN THE BRILLIANT GARB OF THE **CRIMSON AVENGER** AND, FOLLOWING THE STRANGEST TRAIL OF HIS COLORFUL CAREER, FINDS ALMOST TOO LATE THAT ---  
**"DEAD MEN DO TELL TALES"!**



A NEWSPAPER WITH A BLANK FIRST PAGE!!  
WELL...SUPPOSE WE SEE WHAT GOES TO  
MAKE UP A FRONT PAGE STORY...



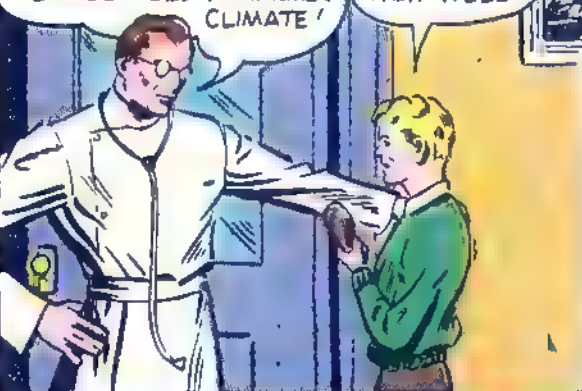
REMEMBER..  
THE FIRST  
PAGE OF A  
NEWSPAPER  
IS A BLEND OF  
VARIED THEMES.  
FRIENDSHIP...  
COURAGE...  
HEARTACHES...  
CRIME !!!



# HERE IS...COURAGE!

I ADMIRE YOU, TOMMY, FOR SUPPORTING YOURSELF AT YOUR EARLY AGE, BUT YOUR COUGH WORRIES ME! YOU NEED A WARMER CLIMATE!

THANKS, DOCTOR... BUT (COUGH) MY NEWSSTAND DOESN'T PAY THAT WELL!



# AND SO...THE AILING TOMMY CONTINUES BUSINESS AT HIS STAND IN FRONT OF THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING OWNED BY LEE TRAVIS!

GEE! WISH I COULD FOLLOW THE DOC'S ADVICE AND... OH! HERE COMES MR. TRAVIS!

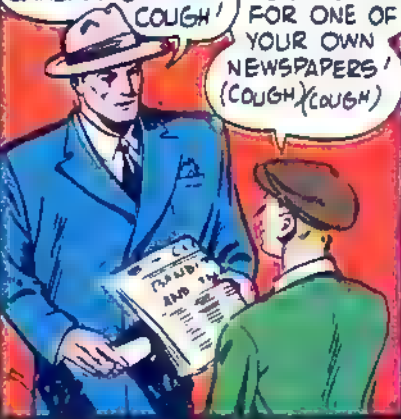
HELLO, MISTER TRAVIS. (COUGH)



# AND NOW...WE SEE FRIENDSHIP!

I'LL TAKE A PAPER, TOMMY... AND PLEASE BE CAREFUL OF THAT COUGH!

GOSH! YOU'RE (COUGH) SURE SWELL PAYING ME A DOLLAR FOR ONE OF YOUR OWN NEWSPAPERS! (COUGH) (COUGH)



# BLOCKS AWAY...IN A DECREPIT TENEMENT THERE IS HEARTACHE!

LISTEN, UNCLE...I KNOW YOU GOT FIFTY BUCKS SAVED! C'MON, WHERE IS IT? YOU CAN'T LIVE HERE FOR NOTHING!

BUT...IT'S ALL I HAVE IN CASE ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME!



M-MAYBE I BETTER GO! I'LL SEE TOMMY... AND...

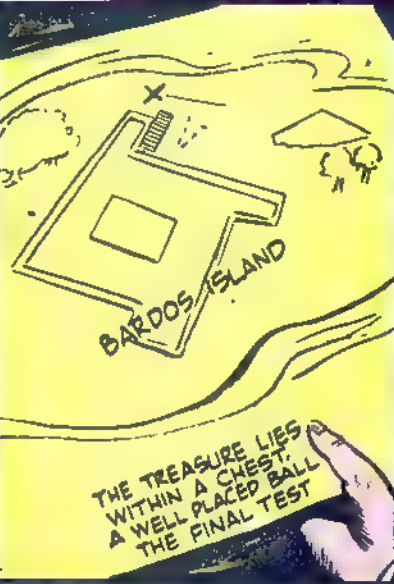
SURE! SEE TOMMY! YOU MAKE A SWELL PAIR ANYHOW... A KID WITH A BUM CHEST AND AN OLD TIGHTWAD!



# AND NOW THE DARKEST SHADOW OF ALL CROSSES OUR PATH CRIME!

DIS CURIO SHOP JOB SURE WUZ A FIZZLE! ANYTHING IN TH' SAFE WORTH LIFTIN'--HUH, TRIGGER?

HMM... LOOKS LIKE A MAP!



OH! WE END UP WIT' SOMETHIN' SOME GUY MUSTA DRAWN IN A BUG-HOUSE! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A GUY GO STRAIGHT!

DON'T WORRY, PAL! THE WORLD'S FULL OF SAPS! AND SOME SAP IS GOING TO BUY THIS CORNY MAP!



YOU'VE NOW SEEN THE ELEMENTS OF A FRONT PAGE STORY! NOW THE STORY ITSELF



NIGHT..IN THE JUNKYARD WHERE TOMMY MAKES HIS HOME...

WHAT A LIFE! YOUR NIECE  
LOCKS YOU OUT BECAUSE  
YOU WON'T GIVE HER  
YOUR LAST FIFTY  
DOLLARS..AND MY  
BUSINESS WAS SO  
BAD I SOLD MY  
STAND FOR  
FORTY!

HMM...THAT  
MAKES  
NINETY!

WHO SAID...  
HEY!  
WB-WHO  
ARE YOU?

MY NAME'S...  
ER... TRIGGER!!

SCANT MINUTES AFTER...

AND SO..BEING AS I HAVE  
ONLY A MONTH TO LIVE..I'D  
BE GLAD TO SELL YOU  
THAT GENUINE  
TREASURE MAP FOR THE  
NINETY DOLLARS!

GEE!  
THIS  
IS A  
BREAK!

LATER EVIL VOICES CHUCKLE GLOATINGLY

HAW! NOT A  
BAD TAKE,  
TRIGGER!

YEAH! THEY  
SWALLOWED THE  
LINE I THREW 'EM!  
THE KID AND THE  
OLD GEEZER  
GAVE ME ALL  
THEIR DOUGH!

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER...

HERE'S AN ODD  
ADVERTISEMENT WE  
RAN, MR. TRAVIS..  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
BE INTERESTED!

HMMM...  
THIS IS ODD

ATTENTION: WILD  
PERSON WHO TOOK  
TREASURE MAP  
FROM CURIO SHOP  
PLEASE RETURN IT!  
NO QUESTIONS  
ASKED! REWARD!

3

WHY'D YA PUT  
THIS "AD" IN  
THE PAPER  
FOR? WHY  
D'YA WANT  
THE MAP  
BACK??

WHY..I..  
ER..THE  
MAP..UH..  
IS VERY  
VALLABLE!

SAY..I NEVER  
THOUGHT OF  
THAT ANGLE!  
THE MAP  
REALLY IS  
GENUINE!

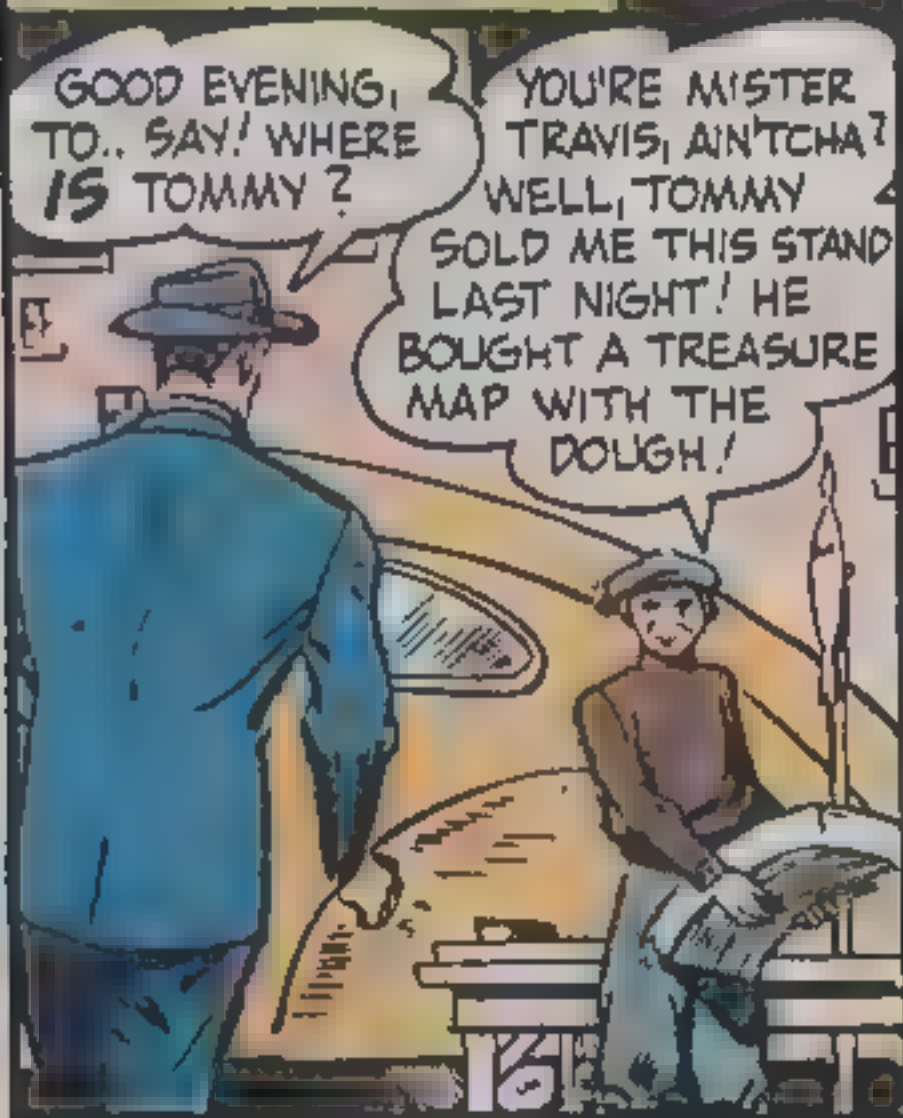
TRIGGER'S GUN BARKS SAVAGELY  
AND A BODY SLOWLY CRUMPLES!

D-DON'T..  
AHHH!

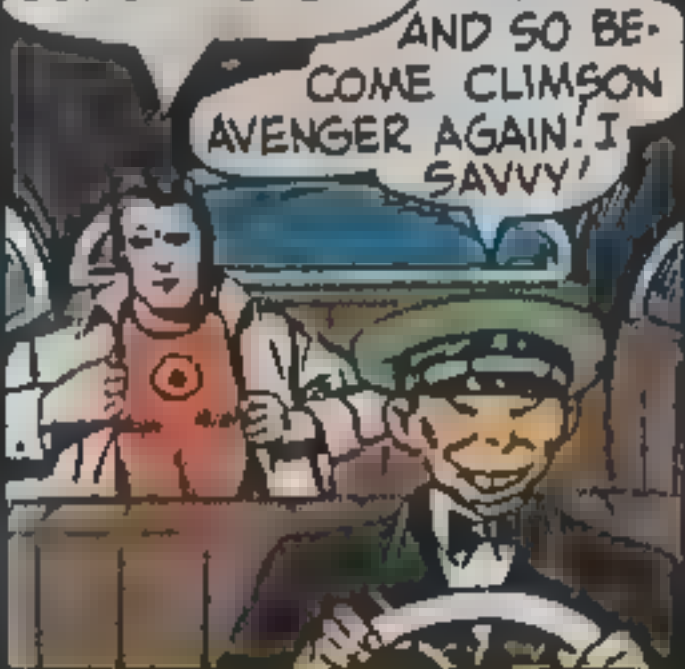
THIS TAKES  
CARE OF YOUR  
SHARE! AND  
NOW, PAL,  
LET'S TAKE  
CARE OF THE  
KID!



AND...THAT VERY INSTANT...

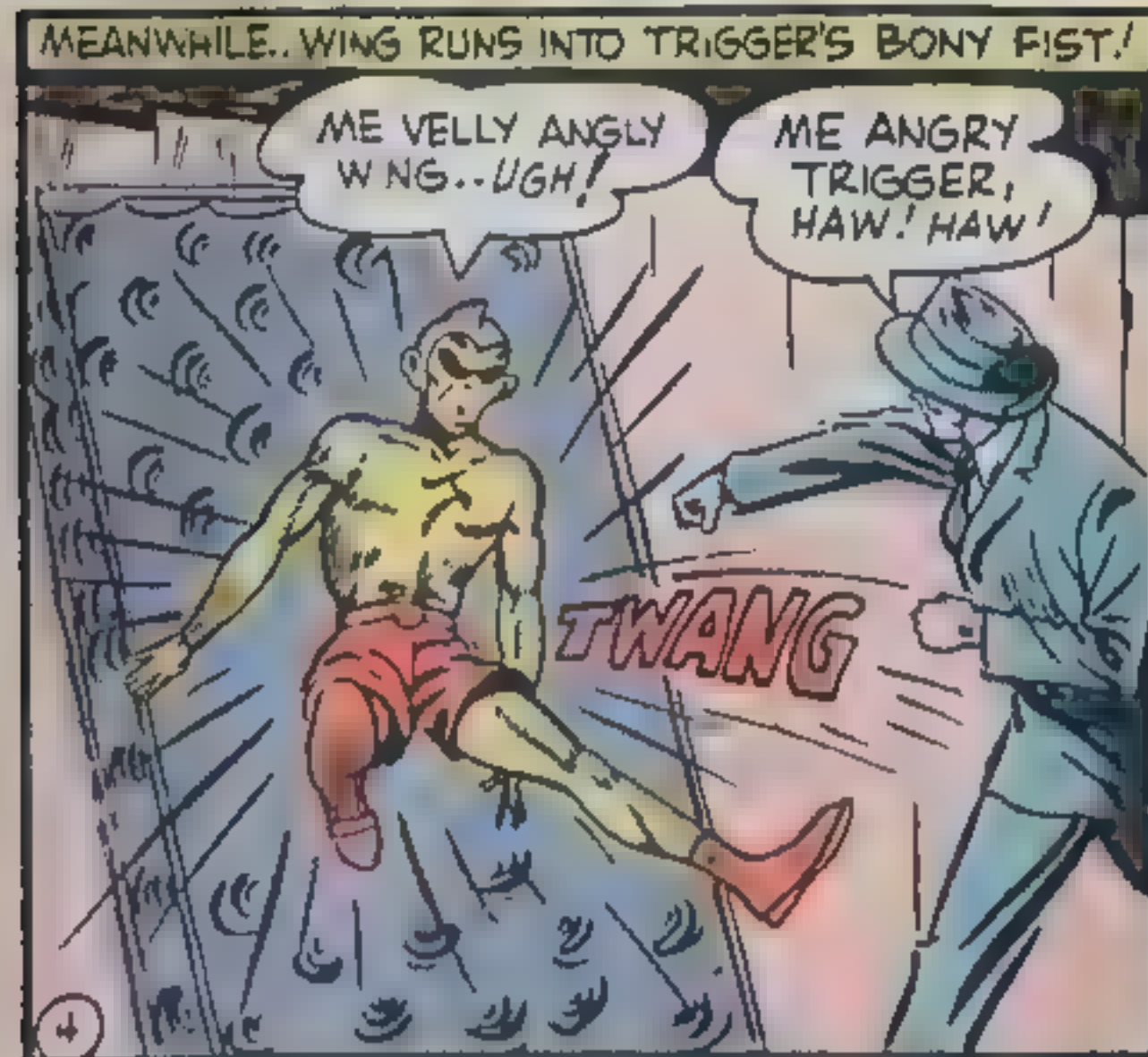
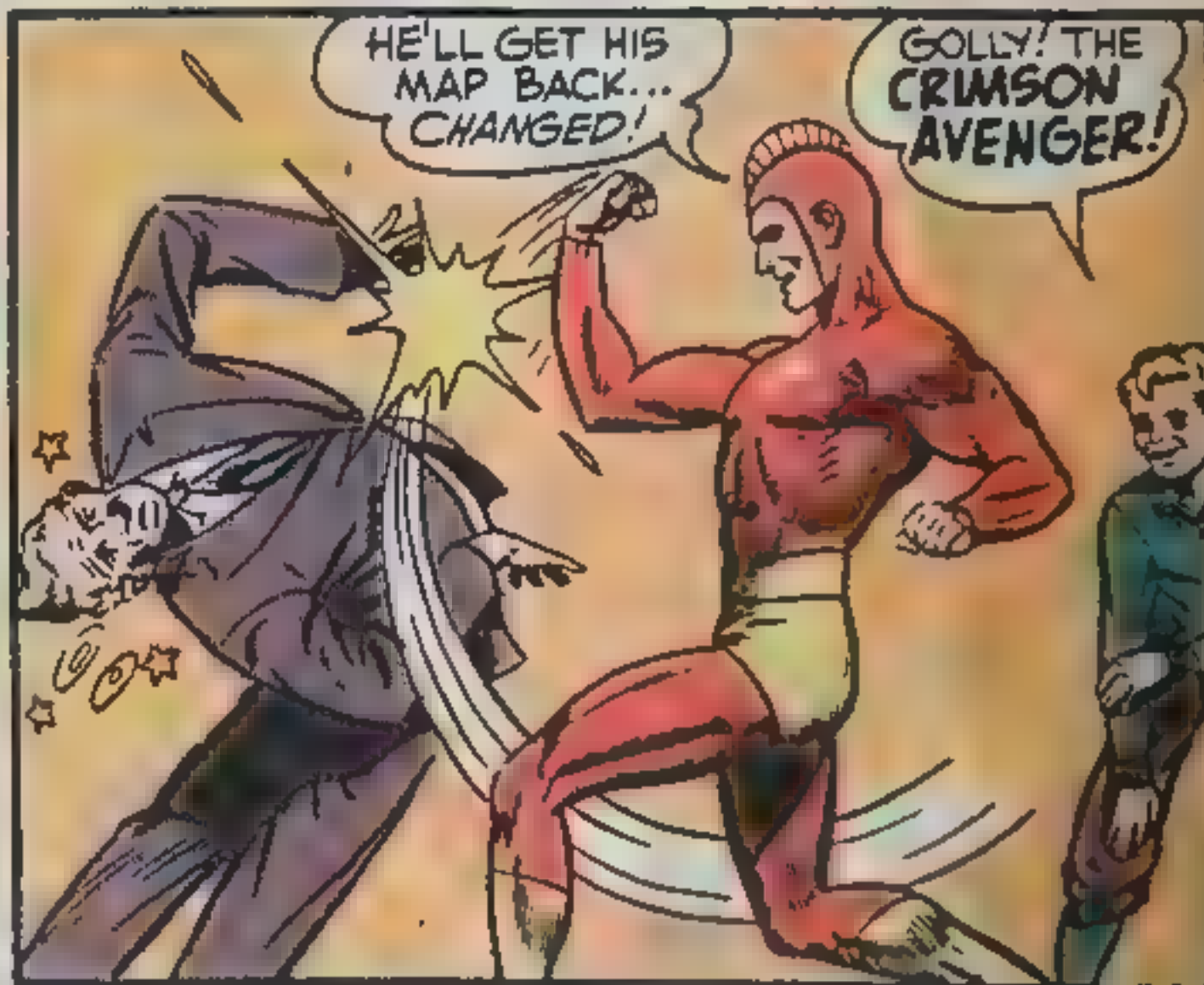
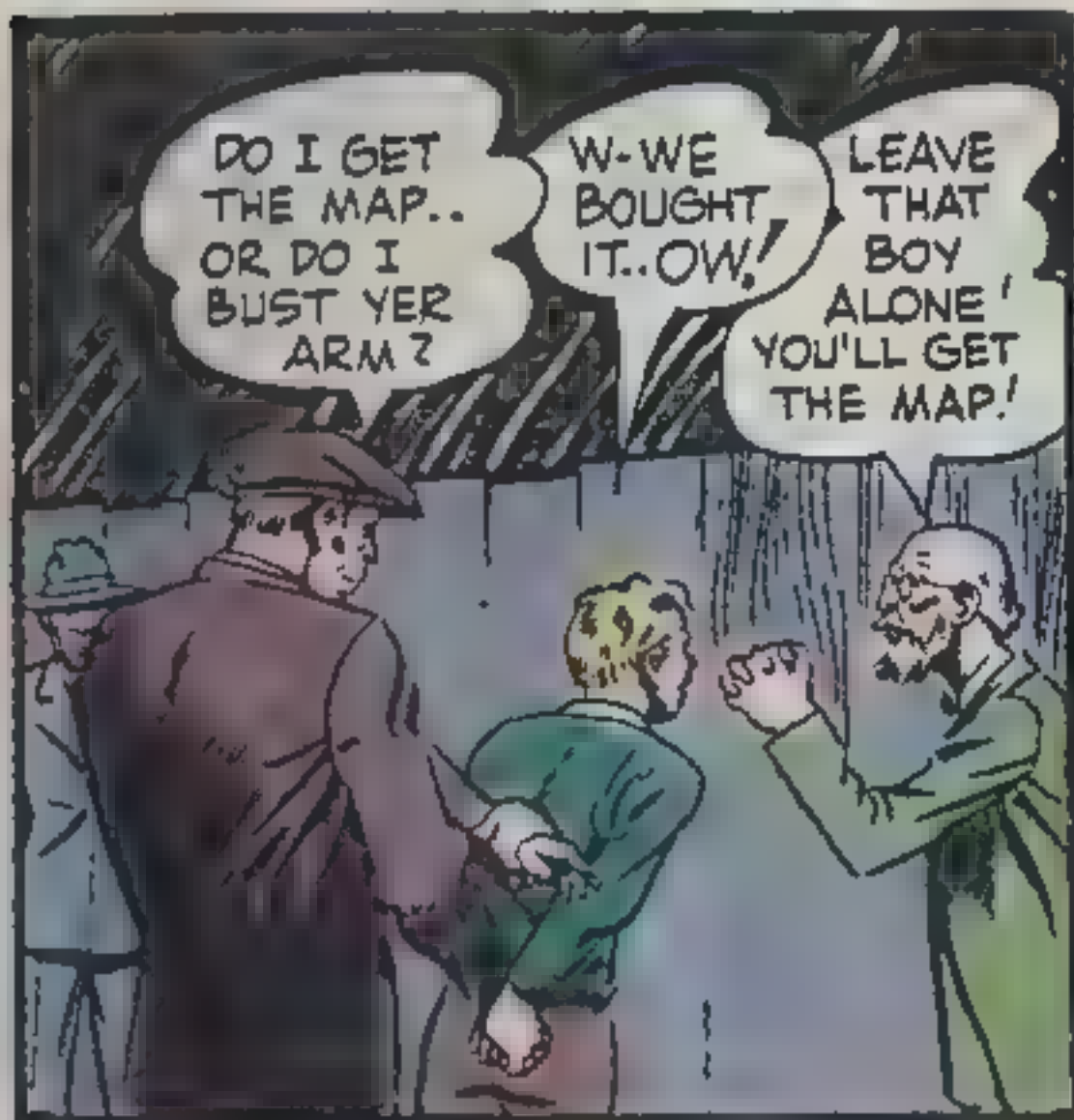
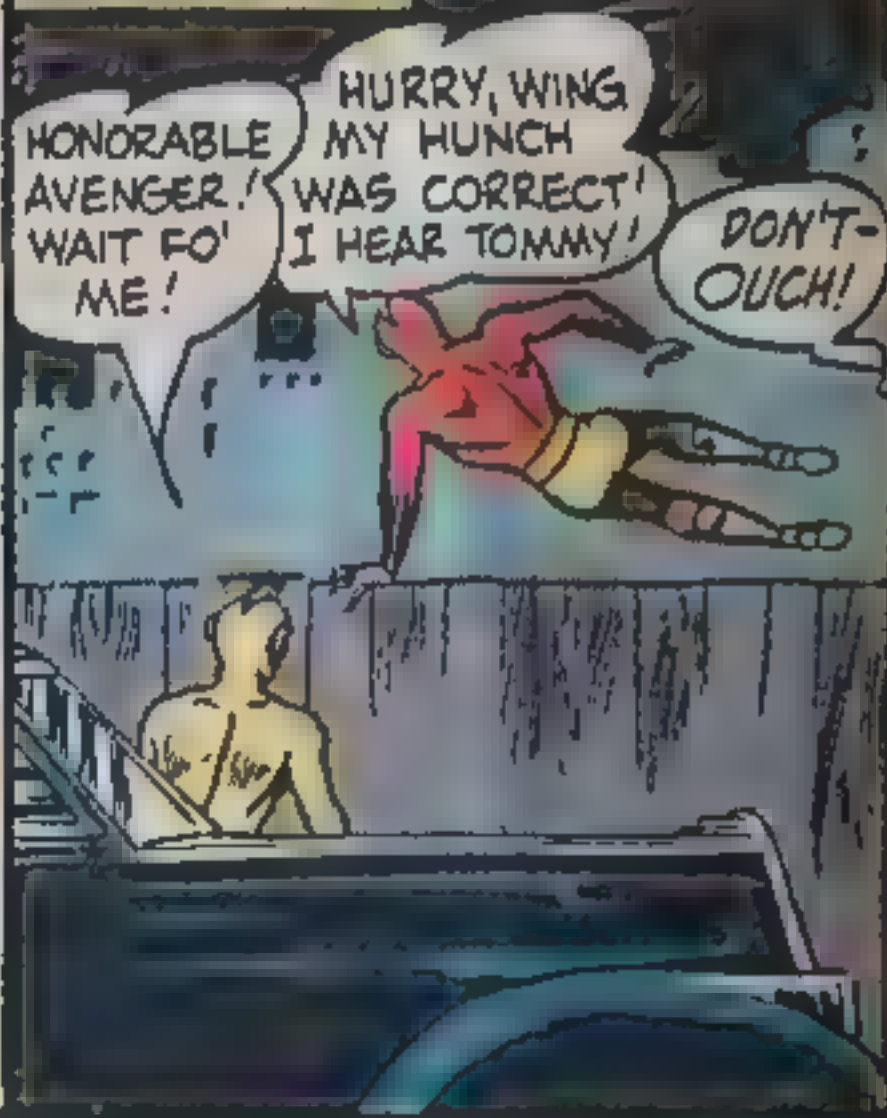


FIRST I READ A QUEER "AD" ABOUT A TREASURE MAP..AND NOW I LEARN TOMMY'S SUDDENLY BOUGHT ONE!



SWAYING WITH SPEED THE CAR ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT TOWARDS TOMMY'S "HOME"!

MINUTES LATER...

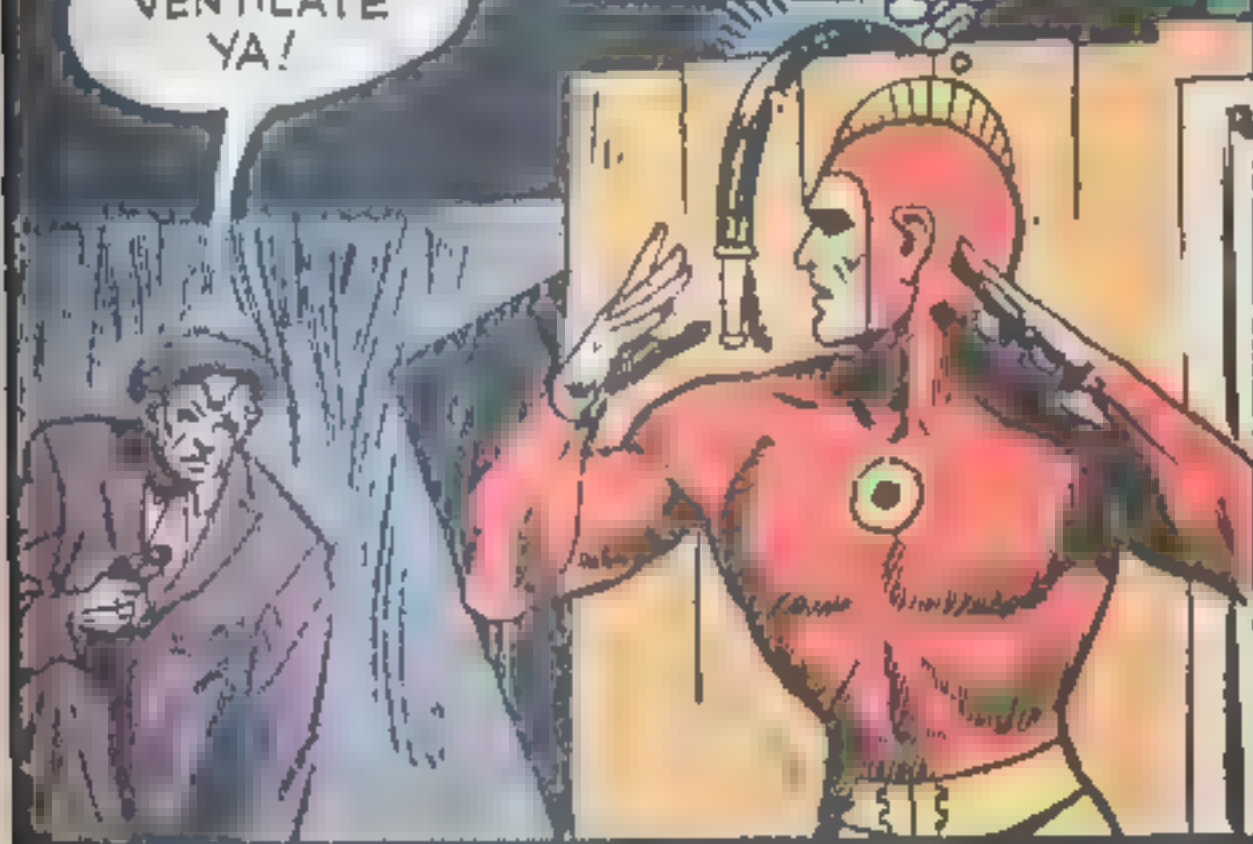




SHORTY MAY HAVE BEEN DOWNED...BUT HE ISN'T OUT!

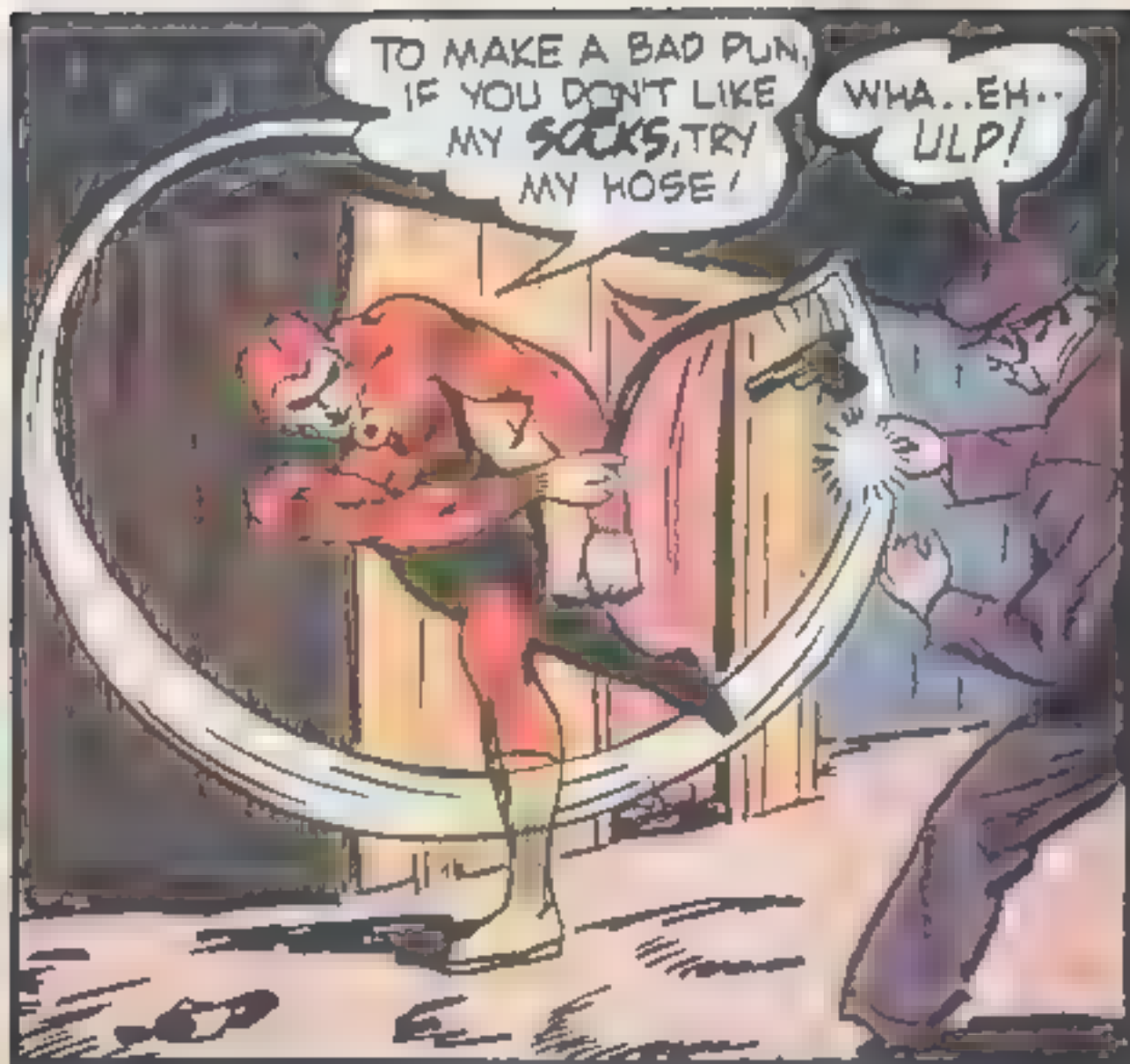
GRAB A CLOUD,  
RED RIDING  
HOOD, OR I'LL  
VENTILATE  
YA!

CARELESS OF ME..  
SHOULD'VE FRISKED  
HIM...OH-OH!



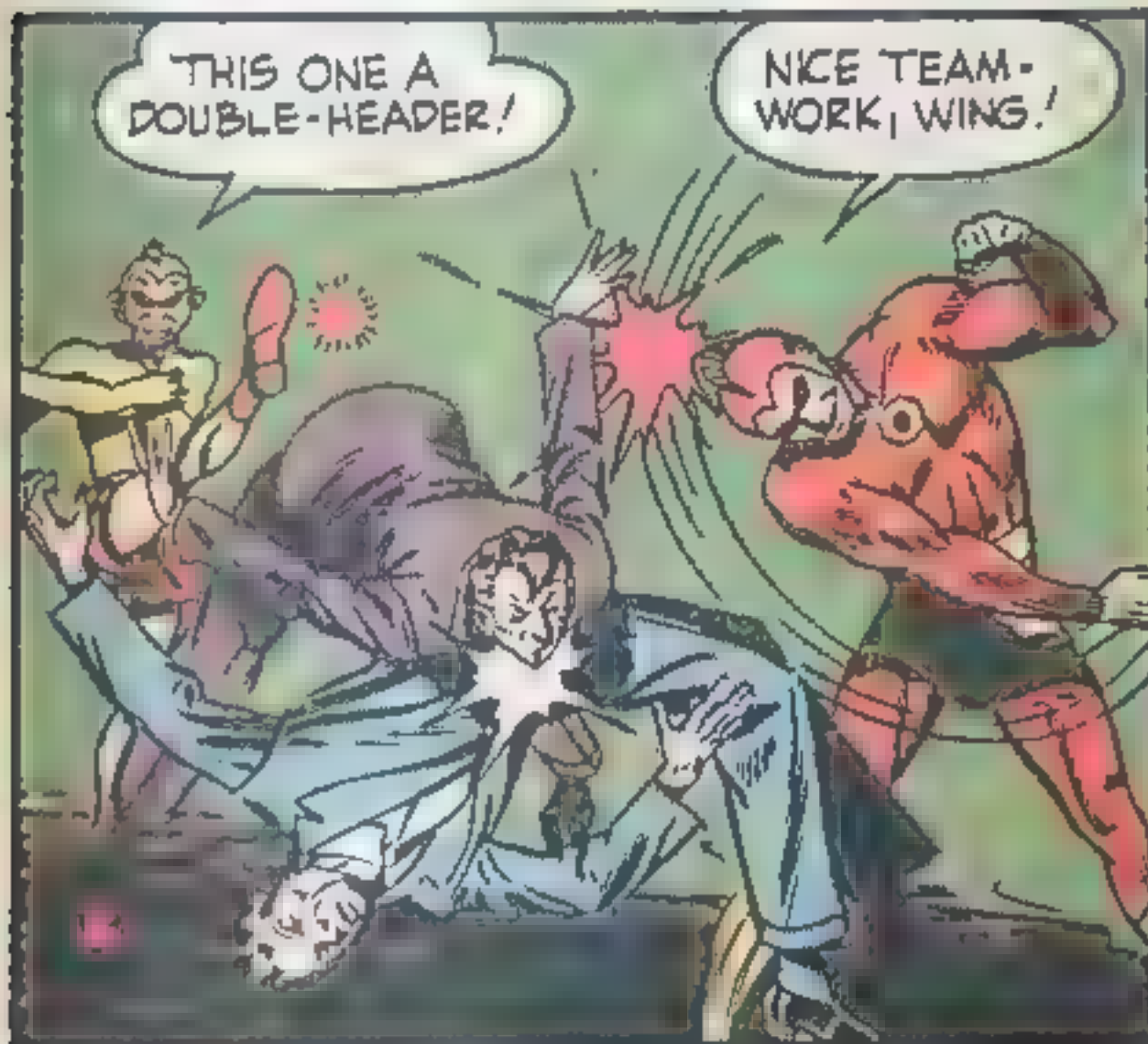
TO MAKE A BAD PUN,  
IF YOU DON'T LIKE  
MY SOCKS, TRY  
MY HOSE!

WHA...EH..  
ULP!



THIS ONE A  
DOUBLE-HEADER!

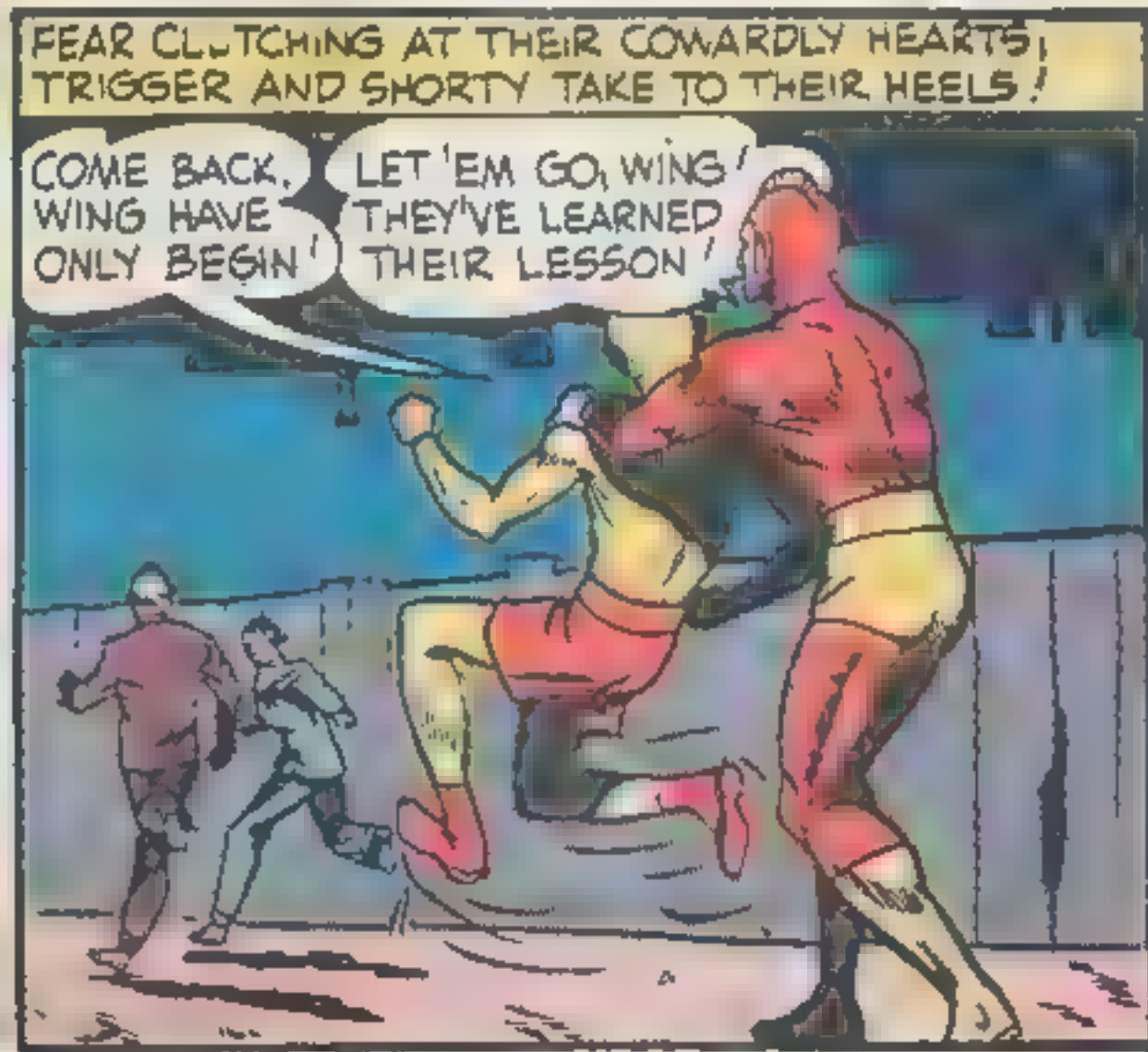
NICE TEAM-  
WORK, WING!



FEAR CLUTCHING AT THEIR COWARDLY HEARTS,  
TRIGGER AND SHORTY TAKE TO THEIR HEELS!

COME BACK,  
WING HAVE  
ONLY BEGIN!

LET 'EM GO, WING!  
THEY'VE LEARNED  
THEIR LESSON!



THANK YOU, SIR..  
YOU WERE  
MAGNIFICENT!

ER...  
THANKS! AND  
NOW...MIND  
LETTING ME SEE  
THAT TREASURE  
MAP?



HM...BARDOS  
ISLAND...AND  
A COUPLET  
THAT READS  
LIKE A  
RIDDLE!

BARDOS ISLAND!  
THAT'S ABOUT  
FIFTY MILES  
FROM HERE!

GOSH!  
HOW'LL WE  
GET THERE?  
WE HAVEN'T  
A CENT!



DON'T WORRY! I'LL TAKE YOU  
OUT THERE...AND IF THERE'S  
ANY TREASURE, YOU'LL GET IT!  
IF THERE'S ANY DANGER, I'LL...  
ER...GET  
IT!



PROPHETIC WORDS, CRIMSON  
AVENGER...PROPHETIC WORDS!



NINETY MINUTES LATER AND ONLY A STRETCH OF CHOPPY WATER SEPARATES THE ADVENTURERS TO BARDOS ISLAND...

YOUNG FELLER, DID YOU WAKE ME UP SO I COULD FERRY YE TO B-BARDOS ISLAND?

RIGHT!



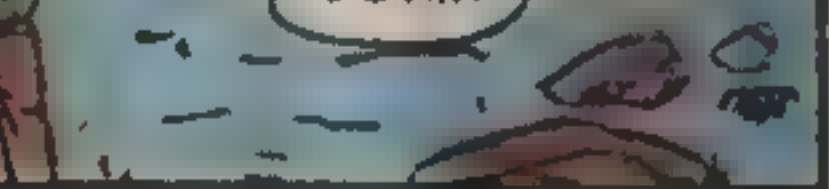
WELL, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YE! TH' DRATTED ISLAND IS HAUNTED! NOT LONG AGO, I SEEN TWO GHOSTS A-FLYIN' THROUGH THE AIR! BR-RR!



WELL, HERE WE ARE! MIGHT AS WELL SLEEP IN THE FORT TILL MORNING!

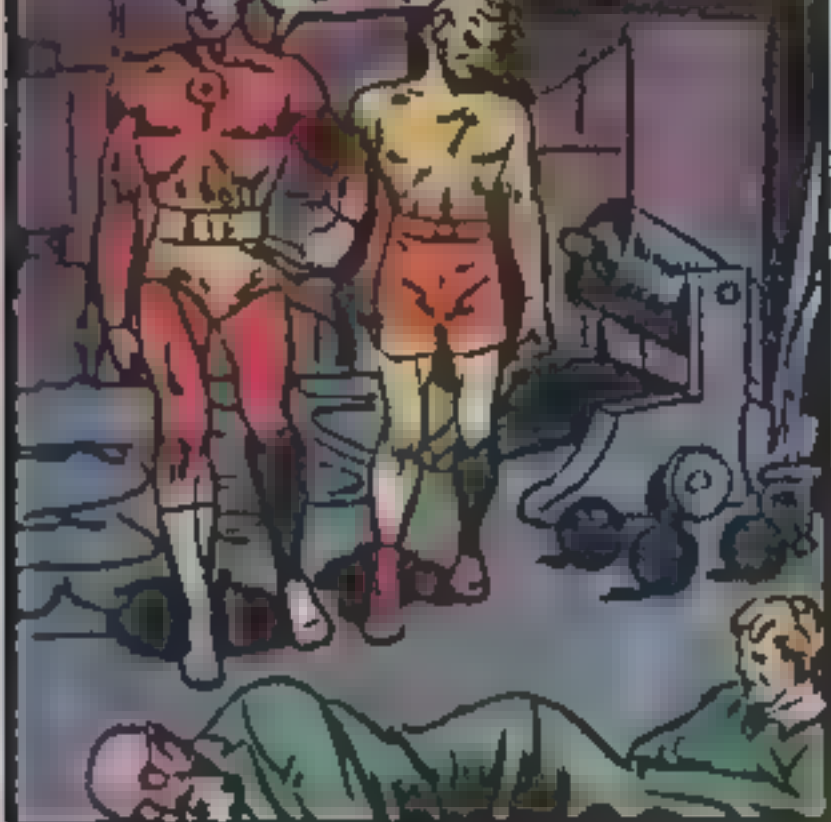


LOOK, MR. AVENGER! THAT CANNON MUST HAVE SLIPPED! IT POINTS ALMOST STRAIGHT DOWN!



LET'S GET SOME SLEEP TOO, WING! WE'VE KEPT GUARD FOR HOURS AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED! THE MAP WILL BE SAFE

HERE!



OKAY! IF TROUBLE COME...ANCIENT SWORD AND SHOVEL MAKE FINE WEAPONS!



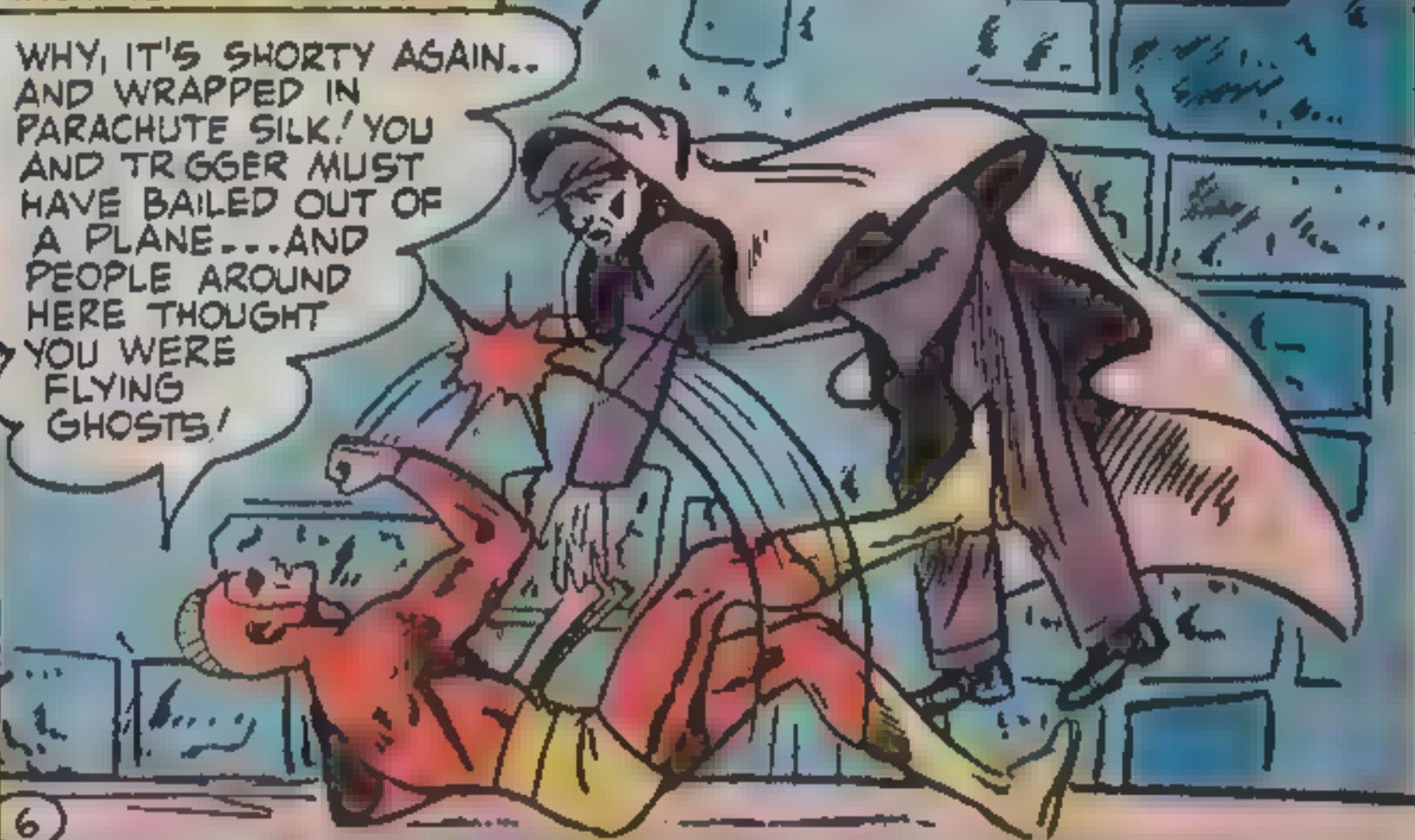
BUT...AS SLEEP STEALS OVER THE OLD FORT'S OCCUPANTS...TWO WEIRD SHAPES SILHOUETTE THEMSELVES AGAINST THE MOONLIT SKY!

STEALTHY SHADOWS SLINK SILENTLY UP THE FORT'S STONE STEPS...AND THEN...



...AND HIS REACTION IS INSTINCTIVE DEFENSE!

WHY, IT'S SHORTY AGAIN... AND WRAPPED IN PARACHUTE SILK! YOU AND TRIGGER MUST HAVE BAILED OUT OF A PLANE...AND PEOPLE AROUND HERE THOUGHT YOU WERE FLYING GHOSTS!



SLEEPING LIGHTLY AS A CAT, THE RED-ROBED LAWMAN FEELS A SLIGHT TUGGING....



AND SHORTY'S MASSIVE BOOT JOLTS THE SCARLET SCRAPPER INTO DREAMLAND!

PRETTY CLEVER...BUT YOU ALSO SHOULD'VE FIGURED OUT THAT LYIN' THERE YA CAN'T GET ENOUGH LEVERAGE TO HIT SOMEONE HARD! GO BACK TO SLEEP!

AH-HH!!

OOUFF!!

WING HAVING DREAM IN TECHNICOLOR... THIS FOR WAKING ME UP!

YOU'RE A PLUCKY LITTLE GUY...BUT YOU MUSTN'T FORGET TRIGGER...WHO IS A SMART LITTLE GUY!

UUGH!

UH... UH... WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

HAH! WAIT'LL YA SEE WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD..IN A DISMAL DUNGEON BENEATH THE ANCIENT FORT...

HOPE YOU LIKE IT HERE..CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA STAY HERE TILL YOU ROT! AND...HA HA..THANKS FOR TAKING SUCH GOOD CARE OF THIS MAP!

MORNING..AND THE RISING SUN SENDS BLINDING SHAFTS OF LIGHT THROUGH THE DUNGEON'S SOLITARY VENTILATION OUTLET!

WRISTS RAW FROM TRYING TO FREE THEM...AND NOW THAT SUN IN MY EYES... HEY!

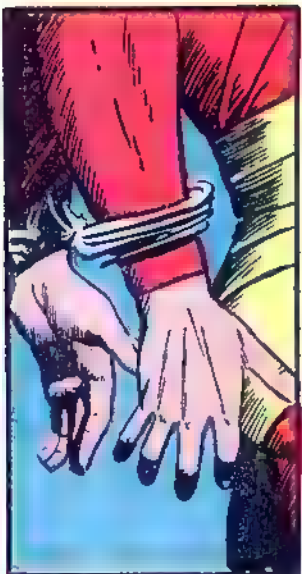
DON'T SEE HOW THAT'LL HELP! IF YOU DROP THE GLASSES AND BREAK THEM, YOU STILL WON'T BE ABLE TO REACH THE FRAGMENTS WITH YOUR HANDS!



NECK MUSCLES CORDED WITH STRAIN.. THE COURAGEOUS CRIME-FIGHTER CLAMPS HIS TEETH ON THE GLASSES AND LIFTS HIS HEAD BACK---BACK..

MUST.. MUST FOCUS THE LENSES BETWEEN THE SUNLIGHT AND MY BOUND WRISTS!

THE GROUND LENSES CONCENTRATE THE SUN'S RAYS INTO A SLIM SHAFT OF FIERY HEAT!



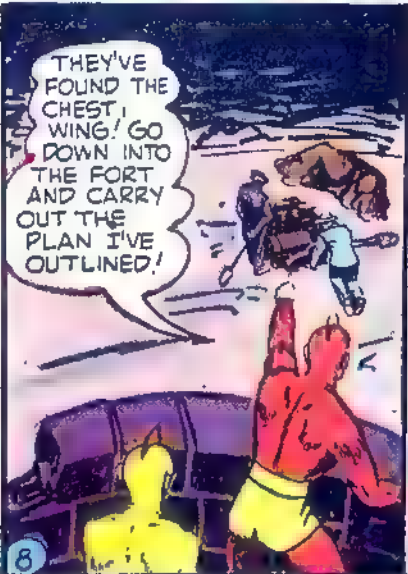
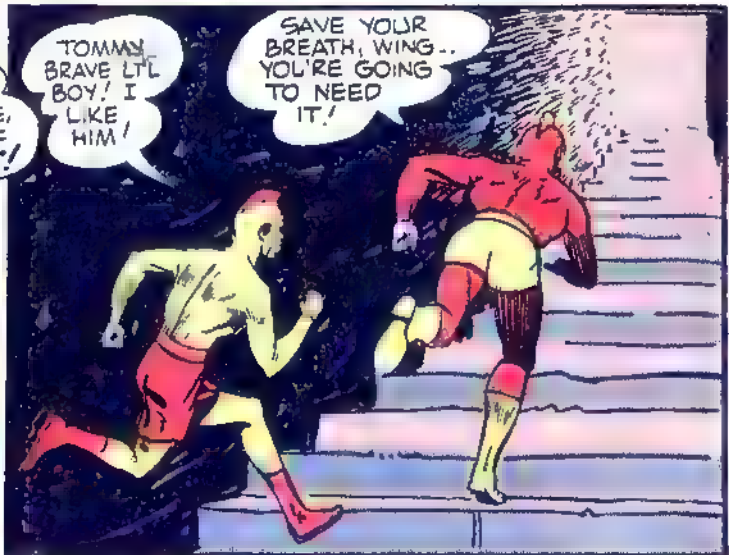
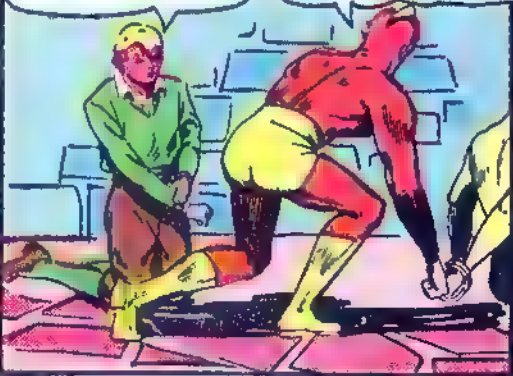
HIS HANDS FREE..THE CRIMSON BATTLER SOON UNTIES THE OTHERS!

THANKS, MISTER AVENGER.. AND HOW ABOUT LETTING ME GET IN THE FIGHT?

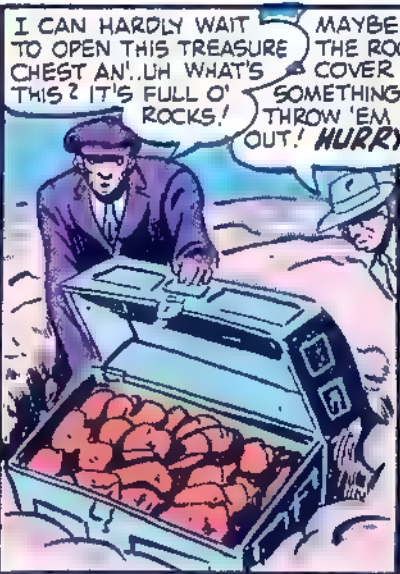
EASY, TOMMY! LET YOUR UNCLE, WING AND MYSELF WORRY ABOUT THAT!

TOMMY BRAVE LTL BOY! I LIKE HIM!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, WING.. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT!

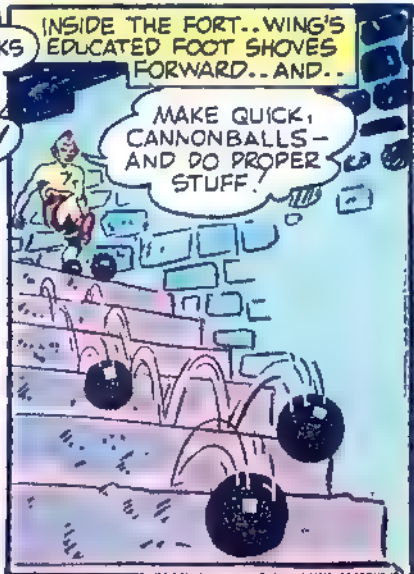


THEY'VE FOUND THE CHEST! WING! GO DOWN INTO THE FORT AND CARRY OUT THE PLAN I'VE OUTLINED!



I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO OPEN THIS TREASURE CHEST AN'..UH WHAT'S THIS? IT'S FULL O' ROCKS!

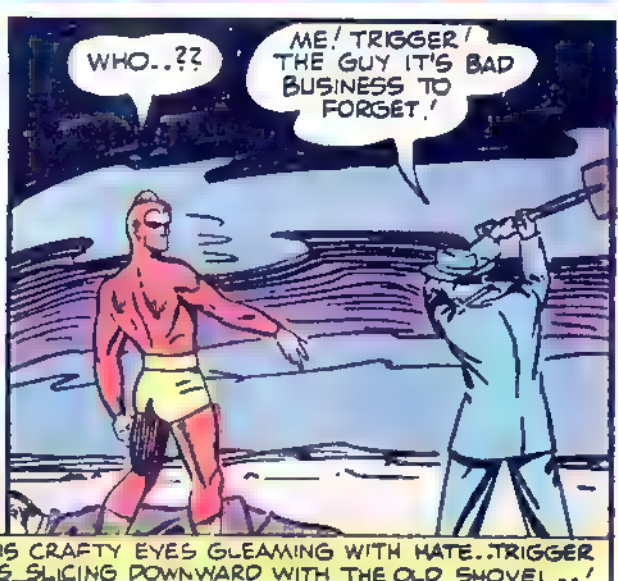
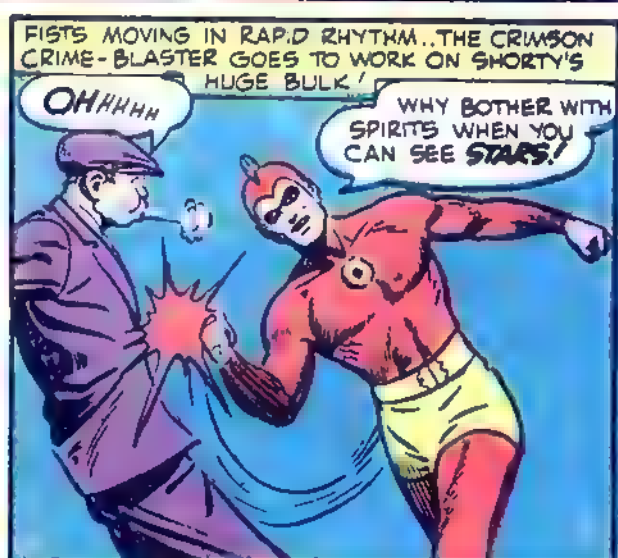
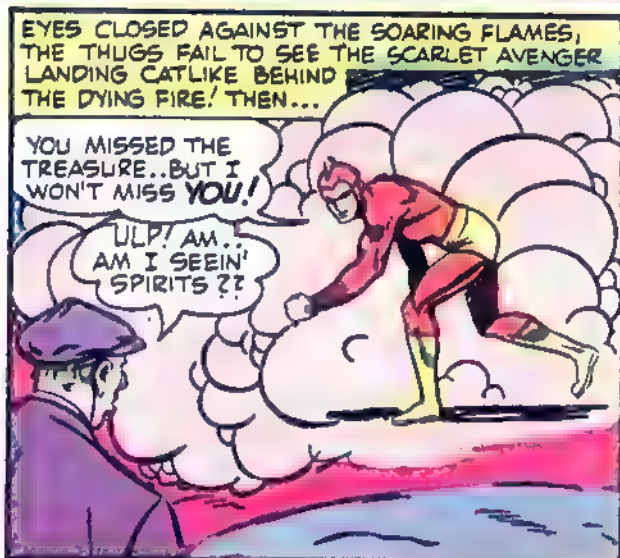
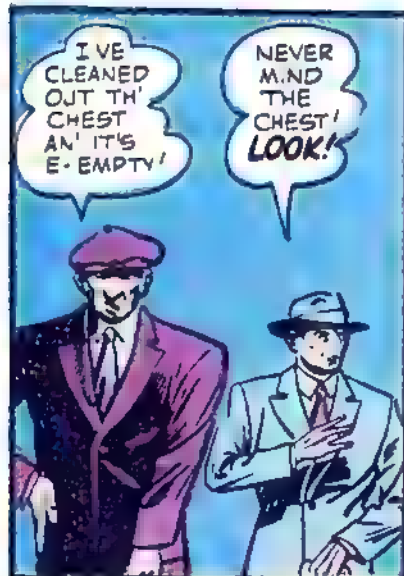
MAYBE THE ROCKS COVER SOMETHING! THROW 'EM OUT! HURRY!



INSIDE THE FORT..WING'S EDUCATED FOOT SHOVS FORWARD..AND..

MAKE QUICK, CANNONBALLS-- AND DO PROPER STUFF!





AND... HIS CRAFTY EYES GLEAMING WITH HATE... TRIGGER STARTS SLICING DOWNWARD WITH THE OLD SHOVEL...!



BEFORE THE CRUDE WEAPON REACHES ITS MARK...A RACING BODY SOARS INTO THE AIR...AND LANDS

THANKS, WING!

SOLLY SO LATE...BUT NOW MAKE UP FO' LOST FUN!

WHO WHAT UGH!

OLD CHINESE PROVERB SAY "TWO FISTS BETTER THAN ONE!"

AIEEE!

LATER THE LIMP THUGS HAVING BEEN BOUND...

NO TREASURE AFTER ALL! BACK TO SELLING... (COUGH!) PAPERS!

I'LL GO TO A POOR-HOUSE!

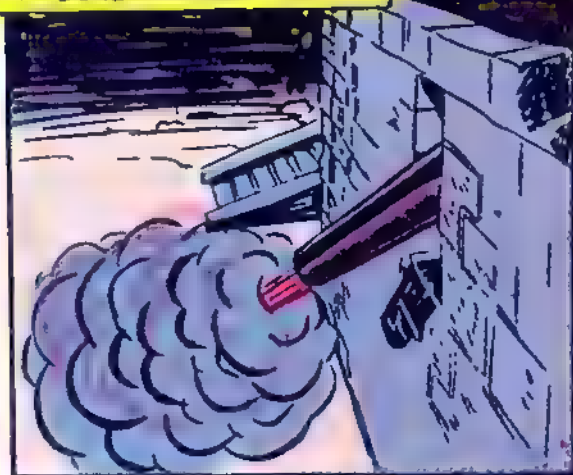
THE TREASURE LIES WITHIN A CHEST...A WELL-PLACED BALL THE FINAL TEST! HMMM...



I'VE GOT IT! TOMMY'S MENTIONING THAT THE CANNON POINTS ALMOST STRAIGHT DOWN...AND THE RIDDLE ON THE MAP GO TOGETHER! HELP ME LOAD THE CANNON, WING!

TRY ANYTHING ONCE!

A SPUTTERING FLARE TOUCHES THE OLD CANNON'S FUSE...AND A CANNON-BALL BLASTS FROM THE SMOOTH-BORED ANCIENT WEAPON!



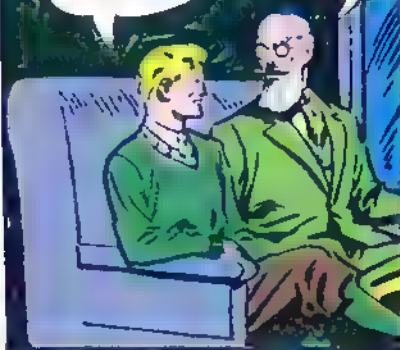
THE TOP CHEST WAS A BLIND TO FOOL THOSE WHO DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THE RIDDLE ON THE MAP! YES...THAT CANNON WAS FIXED SO THAT WHEN FIRED IT WOULD GO THROUGH THE EMPTY CHEST TO THE REAL TREASURE **BENEATH!**



DAYS LATER--ON A FAST TRAIN GOING SOUTH...

GEE, I'M LUCKY! NOT ONLY AM I GOING TO GET BETTER... BUT, BUT I HAVE A NEW FATHER!

ADOPTING YOU, TOMMY, MEANS I'M LUCKY! I... I HAVE A NEW SON!!



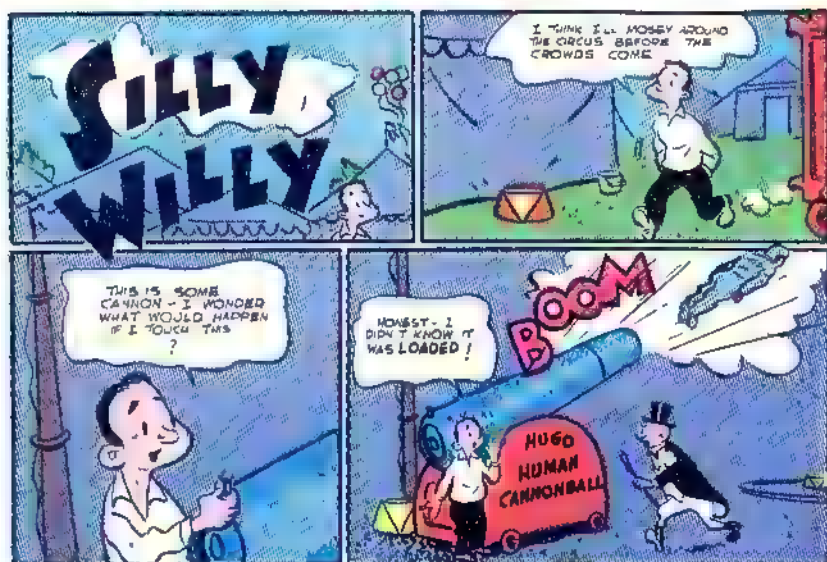
WELL, NOW YOU'VE SEEN HOW A STORY REACHES THE FRONT PAGE OF A GREAT NEWSPAPER! AND HERE IS THE HEADLINE!

**GLOBE LEADER**  
CRIMSON AVENGER LEADS SUCCESSFUL HUNT FOR BURIED TREASURE! OLD MAN AND BOY START LIFE AHEAD AS TRIGGER AND SHORTY BEGIN LIFE SENTENCES!

NEXT MONTH ANOTHER THRILLING STORY OF THE NEWS BEHIND THE HEADLINES AS THE CRIMSON AVENGER AND WING MAKE THE FRONT PAGE!



# JUST FOR FUN



THAT 10¢ WAR STAMP YOU BUY TODAY MAY BUY PART OF THE DEPTH-CHARGE WHICH SINKS A NAZI U-BOAT AND SAVES AMERICAN LIVES---- SO

**BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!**

**A THRILLING NEW FEATURE IN AN OLD-FAVORITE COMIC MAGAZINE?**

**DON'T MISS THIS FIRST ACTION-PACKED RELEASE OF**

**BUCK SANDERS AND HIS PALS**

**IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF PRIZE COMICS!**

**PLUS YANK AND DOODLE - AND OTHERS!**



**NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!**

## Free for Asthma During Summer

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is hot and sultry, if heat, dust and general mugginess make you wheeze and choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restful sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe; if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a Free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a life-time and tried everything you could learn of without relief, even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address

Frontier Asthma Co., 181-J Frontier Bldg., 462 Niagara Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Super-Wonder Packet Offered

containing stamps from AFGHANISTAN (oblong), NORTH BORNEO (buffalo), MANCHUKUO (Mausoleum), SARAWAK (ranch), GUADELOUPE (sugar refining), COSTA RICA (triangle), MARTINIQUE (view), BRUNEI (Boating). This entire packet for only 3c to approval applicants. Bg illustrated with free with each order KENT STAMP CO., G.P.O. Box 87(5), Brooklyn, N. Y.

## VICTORY PACKET FREE

Includes stamps from Tanganyika-British Cayman Islands-Antinal-Scania Daylight-Corona-Lan-Early Vi torian-Airmail-Map Stamps-with Big Catalogue, all free, send 5c for postage.

GRAY STAMP COMPANY  
Dept. DG Toronto, Canada

## IT'S FREE

Don't Miss This NEW BOOK  
"The Age of Chemistry"

New Chemical Book describes many amazing experiments you can perform, tells of the opportunities for boys with a knowledge of chemistry. THE PORTER CHEMICAL COMPANY 29 Prospect Ave., Hagerstown, Md.





# SPY



"THIS IS PRACTICALLY A VACATION!" SECRET SERVICE MAN BART REGAN'S CHIEF TOLD HIM. "ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS KEEP AN EYE ON OLD JONAS SALT TO MAKE SURE HE STAYS OUT OF TROUBLE!" IT SOUNDED EASY... BUT BEFORE BART WAS FINISHED HE'D BEEN SHANGHAIED, DRAGGED TO SEA ON A WRECKED TUGBOAT, ... TORPEDOED, SHELLED AND DUMPED ON THE DECK OF A NAZI SUB IN THE...

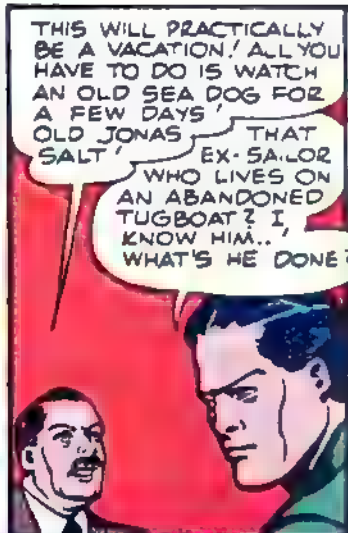
"ADVENTURE OF THE PEGLEGGED WILDCAT"!





GET YOUR HAT, BART! YOU'RE TAKING A LITTLE TRIP TO BLACK BAY!

ME? BUT I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE A WEEK'S VACATION!



THIS WILL PRACTICALLY BE A VACATION! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WATCH AN OLD SEA DOG FOR A FEW DAYS!

THAT EX-SAILOR WHO LIVES ON AN ABANDONED TUGBOAT? I KNOW HIM... WHAT'S HE DONE?



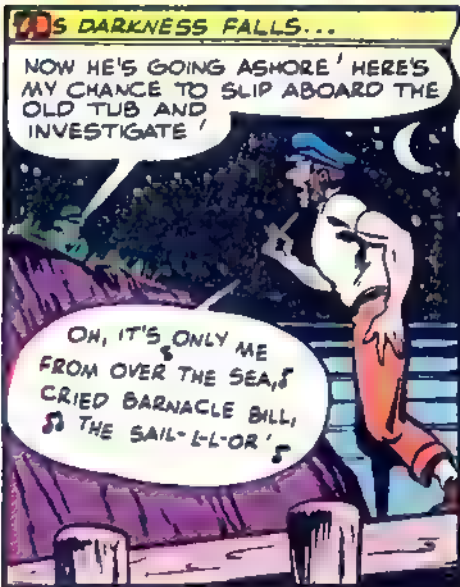
YOU FIND OUT HE'S BEEN LOADING THE OLD BOAT WITH WOOD, SUPPLIES AND SHOT-GUN SHELLS! WITH NAZI SUBS LURKING OFF SHORE, WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

THAT OLD COOT WOULDN'T HURT A FLEA! BUT I'LL CHECK UP, MAC!



A FEW HOURS LATER AT BLACK BAY... BART GETS A JOLT!

THERE'S JONAS NOW... AS HARMLESS AS A KITTEN... HEY! THAT BOX HE'S OPENING! IT'S FULL OF HAND GRENADES!!

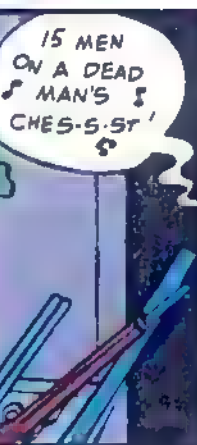


AS DARKNESS FALLS...

NOW HE'S GOING ASHORE! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SLIP ABOARD THE OLD TUB AND INVESTIGATE!



ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES HERE TO WRECK A CONVOY! THE OLD COOT **MUST** HAVE SOLD OUT TO THE NAZI... **WOW!** HE'S COMING BACK! I'M TRAPPED!!

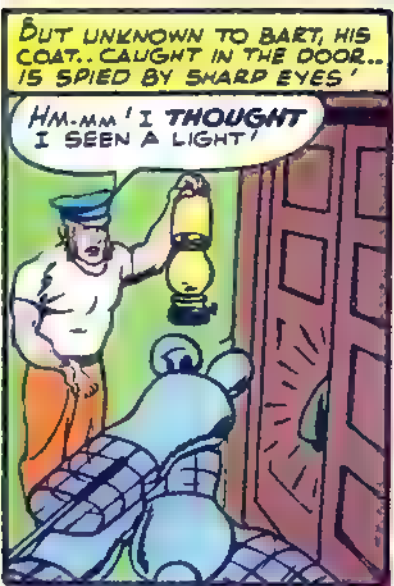


15 MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHES-S-ST!



THIS LOCKER IS THE ONLY HIDING PLACE!

COULDA SWORE I SEEN A LIGHT IN HERE, B'JOE!



BUT UNKNOWN TO BART, HIS COAT.. CAUGHT IN THE DOOR... IS SPIED BY SHARP EYES!

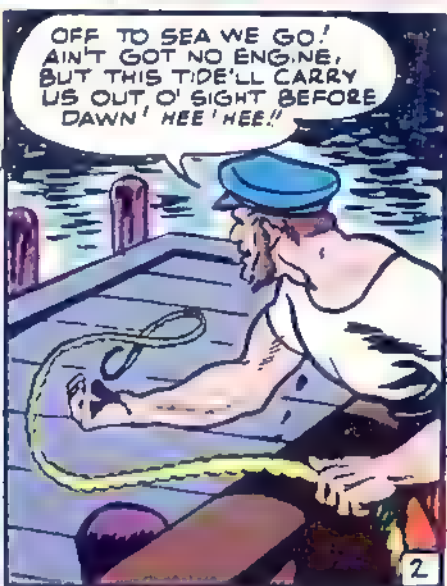
HM-MM! I THOUGHT I SEEN A LIGHT!



JUST AS BART DISCOVERS WHAT HAS HAPPENED...

BETTER LOCK UP M' CUP-BOARD! HEE!! HEE

HOLY SMOKE! I'M LOCKED IN! I WONDER IF HE KNOWS I'M HERE... I'D BETTER KEEP QUIET...



OFF TO SEA WE GO! AIN'T GOT NO ENGINE, BUT THIS TIDE'LL CARRY US OUT O' SIGHT BEFORE DAWN! HEE' HEE!!



A SHORT TIME LATER,  
BART'S DISCOMFORT IS  
SHARPLY INCREASED!

HEY! WE'RE STARTING TO  
PITCH AROUND... **OOOF!!**  
WOW! WE'RE ADRIFT..  
HEADING OUT INTO  
THE OCEAN!



I'VE GOT  
TO SEE  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON!  
**HEY!!**  
LET  
ME OUT  
OF  
HERE!!

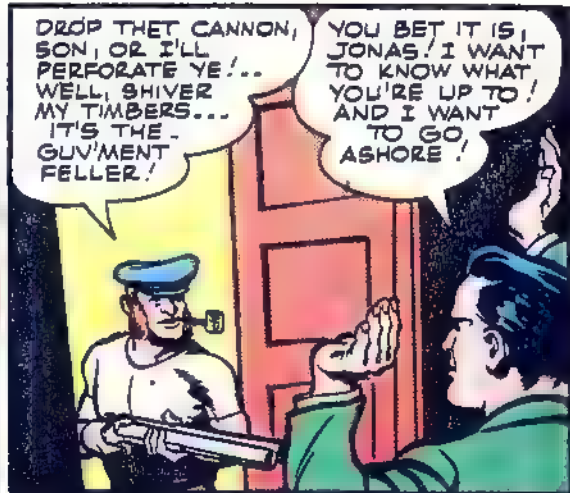
KEEP YOUR  
ANCHOR  
UP,  
SWAB!  
I'M  
A-COMIN'!!

CLICK



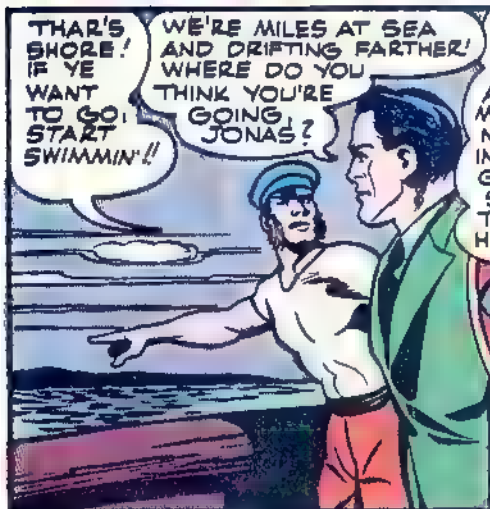
DROP THET CANNON,  
SON, OR I'LL  
PERFORATE YE!...  
WELL, SHIVER  
MY TIMBERS...  
IT'S THE -  
GUV'MENT  
FELLER!

YOU BET IT IS,  
JONAS! I WANT  
TO KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE UP TO!  
AND I WANT  
TO GO  
ASHORE!



THAR'S  
SHORE!  
IF YE  
WANT  
TO GO,  
START  
SWIMMIN'!!

WE'RE MILES AT SEA  
AND DRIFTING FARTHER!  
WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
GOING,  
JONAS?

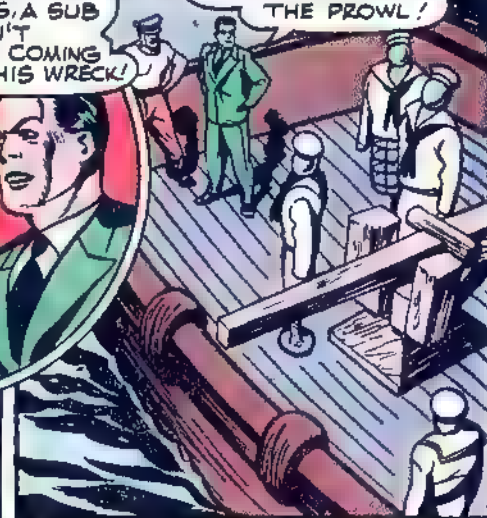


ONE OF  
THEM WAS  
MY BOY,  
TED! I  
AIMS TO GET  
ME ONE OF THEM  
NAZI SUBS  
IN EXCHANGE!  
GONNA  
SINK IT LIKE  
THEY SUNK  
HIS SHIP!

YOU'RE CRAZY!  
YOU CAN'T  
FIGHT A SUB  
WITH THIS  
OLD DERELICT!  
BESIDES, A SUB  
WOULDN'T  
BOTTER COMING  
NEAR THIS WRECK!

WOULDN'T, HEY? I AIN'T SO DUMB!  
ANY SUB THAT SEES MY "GUNS"  
AN' "CREW" IS GONNA LOOK  
AGAIN!

HEAVEN HELP US!  
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE  
A SUB-CHASER ON  
THE PROWL!



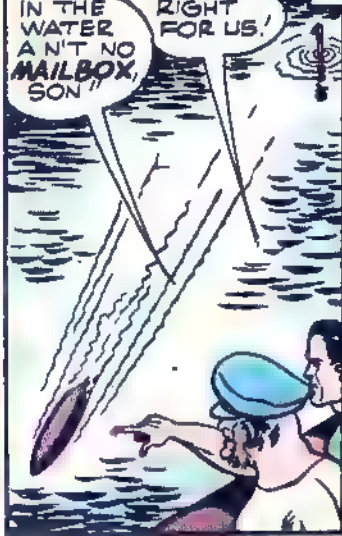
YOU'RE A LUNATIC TRYING TO  
COMMIT SUICIDE, BUT IT WON'T  
WORK! NO SUB COMMANDER  
WOULD FALL FOR THAT GAG  
AND...!!

THEY  
WOULDN'T,  
HEY?...



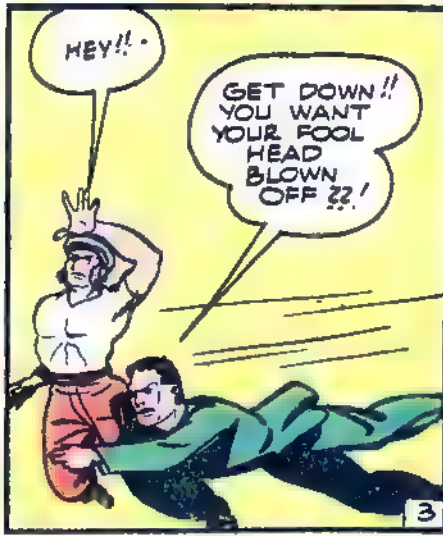
THET  
THING  
OUT  
THERE  
IN THE  
WATER  
A N'T NO  
MAILBOX,  
SON!

YEEOW!! A  
SUB...AND A  
TORPEDO  
HEADED  
RIGHT  
FOR US!



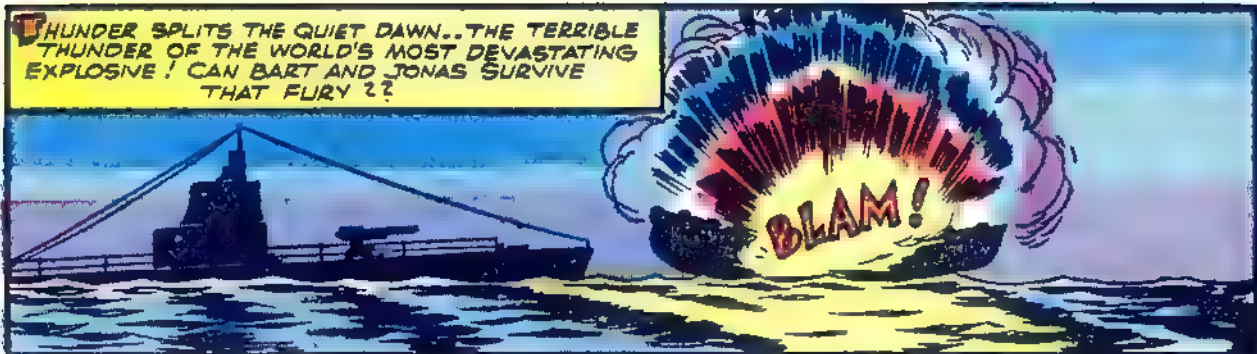
HEY!!..

GET DOWN!!  
YOU WANT  
YOUR FOOL  
HEAD  
BLOWN  
OFF ??!

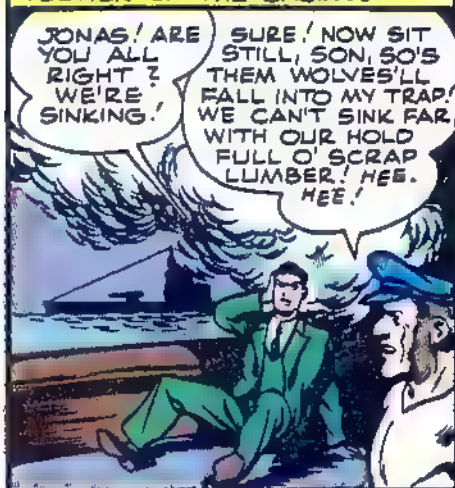




**THUNDER SPLITS THE QUIET DAWN...THE TERRIBLE THUNDER OF THE WORLD'S MOST DEVASTATING EXPLOSIVE! CAN BART AND JONAS SURVIVE THAT FURY??**



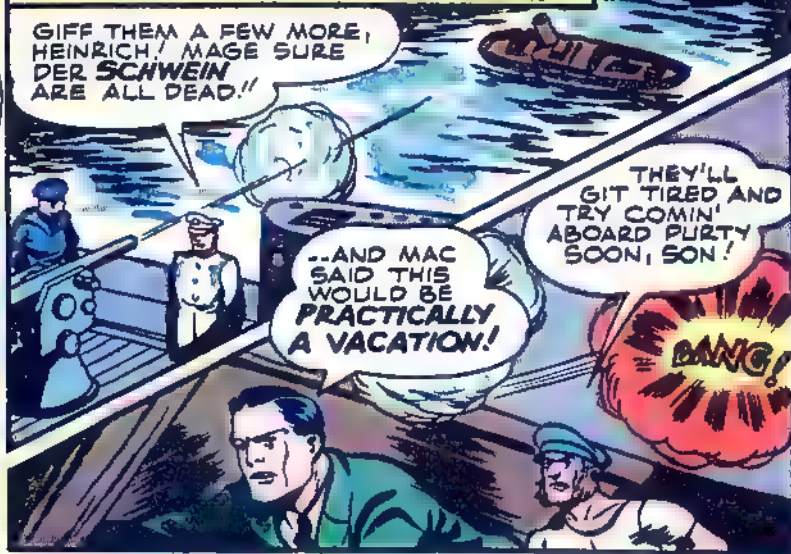
**BUT BART'S QUICK MOVE HAD GAINED THEM THE SLIM PROTECTION OF THE CABIN...**



JONAS! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WE'RE SINKING!

SURE! NOW SIT STILL, SON, SO'S THEM WOLVES'LL FALL INTO MY TRAP! WE CAN'T SINK FAR, WITH OUR HOLD FULL O' SCRAP LUMBER! HEE. HEE!

**THE ENEMY SUB CIRCLES WARILY... AND DECIDES TO BLAST A FEW SHELLS!**



GIFF THEM A FEW MORE, HEINRICH! MAGE SURE DER SCHWEIN ARE ALL DEAD!!

...AND MAC SAID THIS WOULD BE PRACTICALLY A VACATION!

THEY'LL GIT TIRED AND TRY COMIN' ABOARD PURTY SOON, SON!

**BANG!**



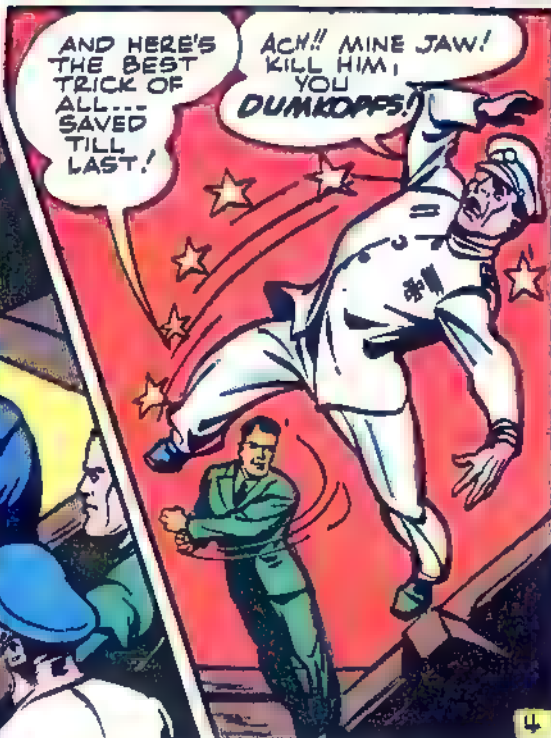
VOT KIND UFF A SHIP ISS DOT?? COME!! VE GO ABOARD ONCE!

HOT DIGGETY!! IS HE GONNA BE SURPRISED, EH, SON?



VOT?? TRICKS IT ISS!

YOU GUESSED IT, RATZI!!!



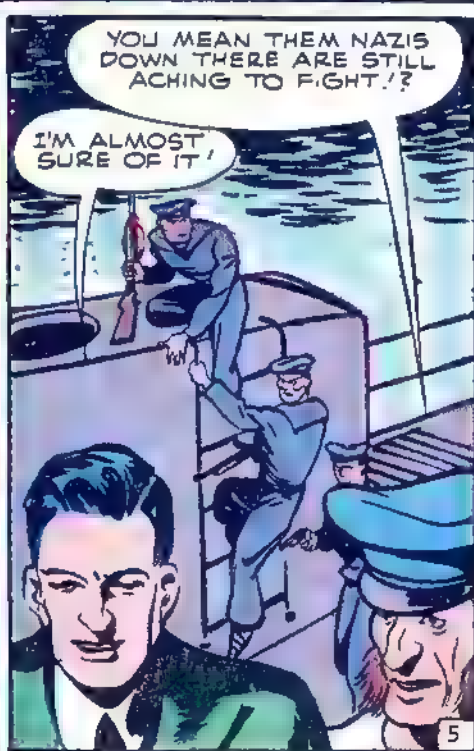
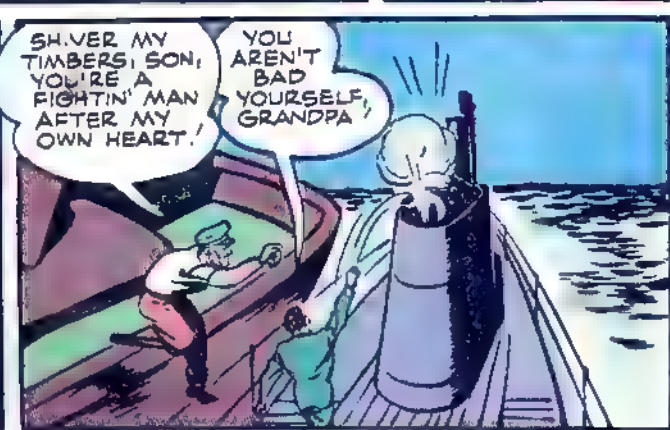
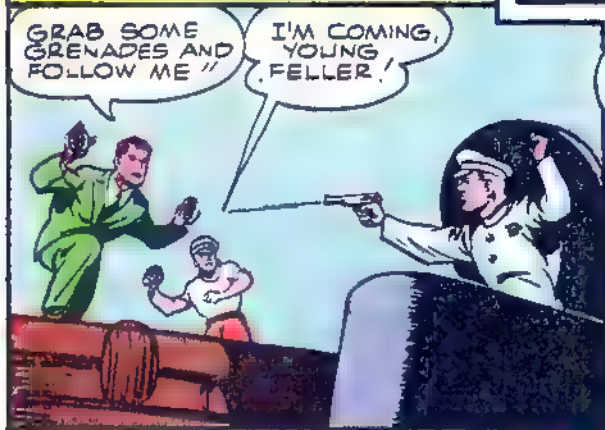
AND HERE'S THE BEST TRICK OF ALL... SAVED TILL LAST!

ACH!! MINE JAW! KILL HIM, YOU DUMKOPFS!

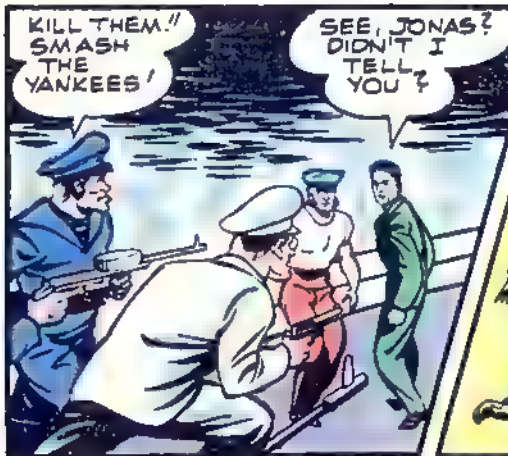




**BART'S MIND WORKS AT SPLIT-SECOND SPEED!**

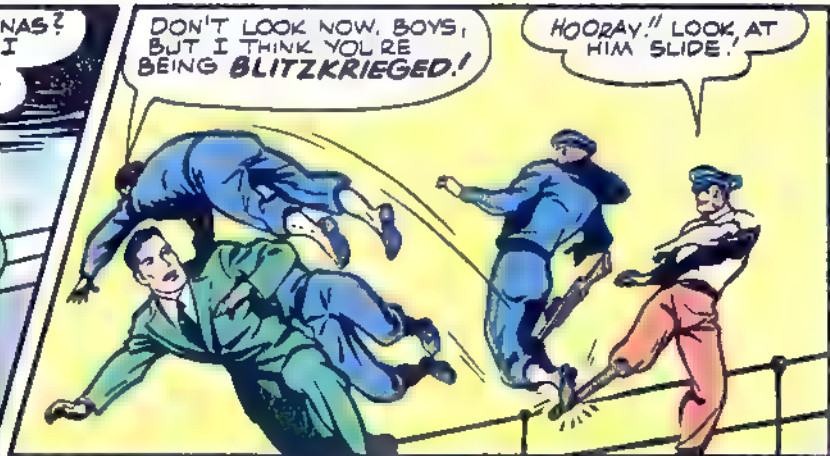






KILL THEM!!  
SMASH  
THE  
YANKEES!

SEE, JONAS?  
DIDN'T I  
TELL  
YOU?



DON'T LOOK NOW, BOYS,  
BUT I THINK YOU'RE  
BEING **BLITZKRIEGED!**

HOORAY!! LOOK AT  
HIM SLIDE!



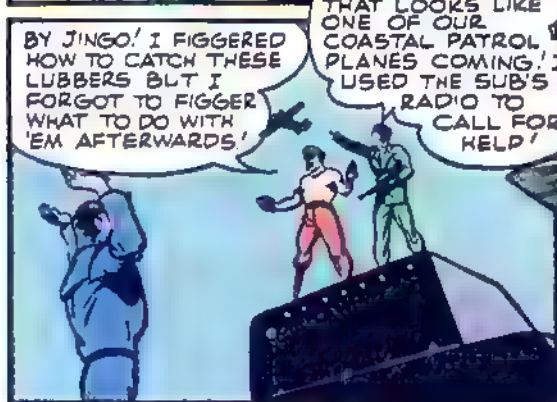
DUMKOPFS!  
FATHEADS!!  
DO  
SOMETHING!!!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT  
ON, JUGHEAD!  
I'LL GET TO  
YOU IN A MINUTE!

YOU BOYS DON'T  
FIGHT SO GOOD  
FACE TO FACE!

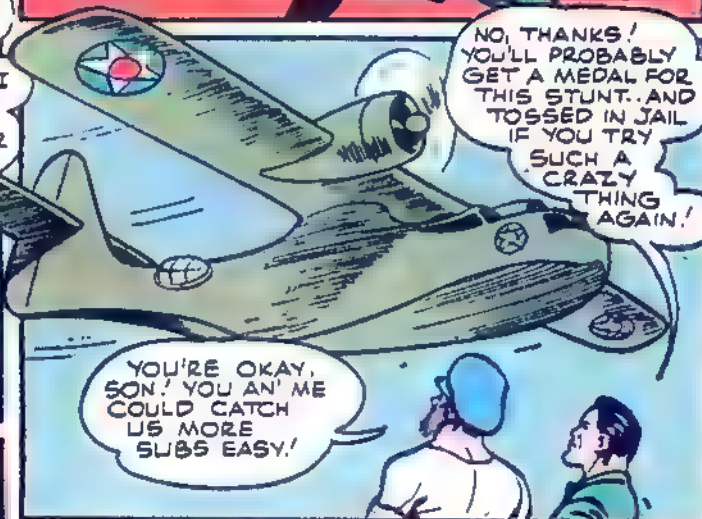
DER FUEHRER SAID  
WE COULDN'T BE  
BEATEN!

NEXT TIME DON'T  
BELIEVE EVERYTHING  
YOU HEAR!



BY JINGO! I FIGGERED  
HOW TO CATCH THESE  
LUBBERS BUT I  
FORGOT TO FIGGER  
WHAT TO DO WITH  
'EM AFTERWARDS!

RELAX, JONAS!  
THAT LOOKS LIKE  
ONE OF OUR  
COASTAL PATROL  
PLANES COMING. I  
USED THE SUB'S  
RADIO TO  
CALL FOR  
HELP!



NO, THANKS!  
YOU'LL PROBABLY  
GET A MEDAL FOR  
THIS STUNT. AND  
TOSSED IN JAIL  
IF YOU TRY  
SUCH A  
CRAZY  
THING  
AGAIN!

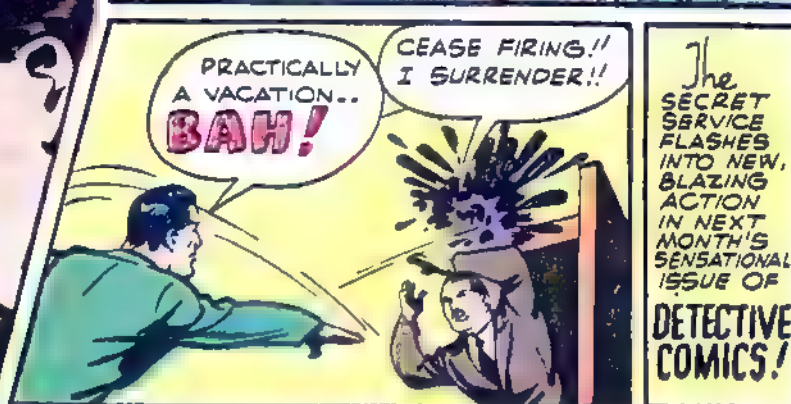
YOU'RE OKAY,  
SON! YOU AN' ME  
COULD CATCH  
US MORE  
SUBS EASY!



NEXT DAY...BACK  
AT HIS DESK...

YOU'RE  
JUST  
THE  
GUY I'M  
LOOKING  
FOR!

HELLO, BART!  
DID YOU  
HAVE A  
NICE,  
RESTFUL  
VACATION  
BY THE SEA?



PRACTICALLY  
A VACATION...  
**BAH!**

CEASE FIRING!!  
I SURRENDER!!

The  
SECRET  
SERVICE  
FLASHES  
INTO NEW,  
BLAZING  
ACTION  
IN NEXT  
MONTH'S  
SENSATIONAL  
ISSUE OF  
**DETECTIVE  
COMICS!**



# ESCAPE FROM DEATH

by Nils Hall

**H**E WAS a half-breed. His name was Le Dirque. He had plotted this crime carefully: for a whole season he had been waiting for Carver to get the money for the pelts.

And now Carver had it. Through the heavy swirls of snow, Le Dirque's eyes followed the thin plume of smoke rising steadily from the cabin. Night was falling fast. Soon the snow would get heavier. A man who knew this countryside—and Le Dirque did—would want to get shelter fast. That part of it was also planned. When a man lived and trapped in the Hudson's Bay country, he always thought ahead.

\*\*\*

Hudson's Bay was new to Le Dirque, who had come down from Alaska not many jumps ahead of the police. He had been trapping in Hudson's Bay only a month when he heard of Carver and the many pelts he always brought in.

Thus, Le Dirque, the trapper, had set the trap. He was now ready to spring it. There was a sardonic smile on his face as his snowshoes glided over the snow, toward the plume of smoke. In a little while he would have all the money Carver had gotten for his pelts. He was sure the trapper had it, because only yesterday Carver had come from the trading post, some twenty-five miles away.

Le Dirque smiled to himself. Only a fool would live this far away from town and keep so much money around. He slid off his snowshoes, placed them carefully outside the door of the hut. He put his heavy gloves into his pocket and shifted the

knife he intended to use. Then he knocked on the door.

Joe Carver looked up cheerily. Alongside him were three pelts, poor pelts, Le Dirque thought looking at them. There was a washbasin on the table. Joe Carver's sleeves were rolled up.

\*\*\*

Le Dirque's eyes darted around the room, seeking likely hiding places. He smiled back at Joe Carver, who said: "Pretty bad night to be out, stranger. Glad you dropped in. You're a trapper, aren't you?"

"No. I am a buyer of pelts. They tell me at the post that you have the best skins in all Canada. I would like to make a deal with you." His eyes glanced at the pelts on the table. "But I hope they are better than these."

"These?" Joe Carver laughed. "Listen, when I get through with these—" He stopped, as if remembering something. "Oh, I forgot." He leaned back in his chair, motioned Le Dirque to sit down. "Before I get talking too much, stranger, and the way this storm's coming up, I'd better tell you I've already gotten rid of this year's trap. I did pretty good, too." Then, he added, "But didn't they tell you at the post I do business with only one company?"

\*\*\*

Le Dirque grinned, his white teeth flashing. "So they did. But I decided to come out anyway." His scrutiny of Joe Carver had showed him he had nothing to be afraid of. Now, he moved toward Carver, as if going to say something confi-

dential to him. Carver inclined his head, then he gasped as the knife point touched his neck. His eyes went wide.

"Where is the money hidden?" Le Dirque grated. "Tell me or I'll kill you."

A sharp pain stabbed his ankle. He hadn't realized Joe Carver was wearing heavy boots. Now, Carver moved his head away from the dangerous point of the knife.

Le Dirque rolled with him. His knife went into Carver's shoulder. Came out. It flashed again; a scream came from Carver as he plunged to the floor.

"Fool!" Le Dirque's gaze was burning.

\*\*\*

He looked at the blood on his hands, then back again at Joe Carver's still body. "I told you I'd kill you," he grated. "Le Dirque does not make idle boast." His eyes hurriedly swept the room. He would have to work fast, get out of here with the money. Maybe no one would come for days, not with this storm. Joe Carver would be snowbound and by the time the Mounties picked up the trail it would be cold.

"My hands!" Le Dirque looked at the reddened hands. Then he smiled. "This will do. He will not need it." He plunged his hands into the washbasin Joe Carver had filled.

He had no idea that his luck was riding with him, as he carried the reddened water to the bed. He had intended to slash the mattress, drop the tell tale basin inside, then cover it up.

Instead, he found the money! Hurriedly, he scooped it out from its hiding place. Then,



craftily, he emptied the basin, and placed a blanket again over the mattress. It would probably be a long time before anyone thought of looking there.

His fingers trembled as he counted the money. Joe Carver hadn't lied. His year had been good. There was enough money here to enjoy sanctuary in the States for a long time! Very carefully, Le Dirque slipped it into the money belt he had brought along. He would not touch it until safely in the States.

\* \* \*

It was the thought of what the money would buy that kept him from dying on his way to the trading post. The storm fought him every inch of the way, seeking to pull him down beneath a blanket of snow. Icy particles struck at his face savagely, like hundreds of little knives.

\* \* \*

Hour after hour, he plodded along. It seemed an eternity before he saw the first faint lights marking the trading post.

But at last, he reached them. He knew now that he had narrowly escaped death. He couldn't have held on another mile! He fell wearily, through the opened gates of the post.

He needed a drink, needed it badly. He forced himself toward the building that housed the bar. He lived in the building, occupying a small room. The landlord knew him as a buyer of furs, too.

\* \* \*

All eyes turned toward him as he stumbled in. His face was blue with cold, and his eyes bloodshot. Le Dirque's tortured eyes saw the Mountie, seated in a far corner of the room, a newspaper in front of him. He was looking at Le Dirque, but the latter was unafraid. They had nothing on him.

"Heavens, man," the startled bartender said. "What happened to you?"

Le Dirque leaned against the bar. His fingers, beneath his gloves felt numb. "A drink," he said, "pour me a drink first." The fiery liquid burned his throat, seared his insides, making him feel warm. At last he put it down, wiped his mouth with the back of his glove

\* \* \*

"I was lost in the storm," he said. "I do not know how I ever found my way back from the Three Rivers." Inwardly, he smiled. He was thinking well now and that was good. Three Rivers was miles away from Joe Carver's place. In the opposite direction.

He looked around, feeling warm again. "Everyone have a drink on me," he said. "To celebrate my escape from death." His laughter rose mockingly. "Yes, I have cheated death. I, Le Dirque. Now, everybody drink."

He smiled happily as the half-dozen trappers in the tavern ordered their drinks. Le Dirque looked at the Mountie. "Come on, Mountie, drink. In my business, it is necessary that a man carry around plenty of money. My company will be glad to know I did not die."

\* \* \*

The Mountie came over. Le Dirque smiled inwardly. This was fine, nobody would ever suspect him! His act was going over well. He tugged at his right hand, pulled off the glove. With his left hand, he called to the bartender. "More drinks for my friends. Tonight we celebrate."

He turned to the Mountie. "And for you, my friend—" Then he stopped. The Mountie's eyes were strangely cold and hostile, not friendly as they had been just a moment ago.

\* \* \*

"Did you say you came from Three Rivers?" the Mountie asked.

"Yes," Le Dirque said. "That is true." His voice and eyes

were puzzled. "But why do you ask me when I—" His throat choked as his eyes saw his ungloved right hand.

\* \* \*

It was blue! And it was not blue from the cold!

And then Le Dirque was looking into the muzzle of the Mountie's gun. His eyes saw the gleam of light on the bracelets that were suddenly snapped on his wrists. "What are you doing?" Le Dirque cried hoarsely. "Why do you do this?"

\* \* \*

The Mountie's voice was cold. "There's only one place in Hudson's Bay you could have gotten methyl blue on your hands," he said. "It's a special chemical preparation, colorless until applied to something, that a trapper up here was using for experimentation with skins. I know because I helped him buy it this morning." His strong fingers bit into Le Dirque's arm. "And you and I are going to talk to Joe Carver about it. Now."

\* \* \*

Le Dirque couldn't speak. His eyes were wide with terror, and a picture of a man in shirt-sleeves, fooling with skins, a washbasin alongside him flashed into his mind. That hadn't been water! "Not water!" At last Le Dirque found his voice. "Something that looks like water but comes out in color later," he mumbled.

\* \* \*

He was still talking to himself when they found Joe Carver. Only death finally silenced him, Le Dirque!

*The End*



# AIR WAVE

RADIO CHANNELS PULSE WITH DRAMA AS LARRY JORDAN FIGHTS THE TIGHTEST BATTLE OF HIS CAREER IN A COURTROOM - FOR JORDAN'S BEST FRIEND IS ON TRIAL FOR MURDER, AND IT IS JORDAN'S HEART-RENDING DUTY TO DEMAND THE EXTREME PENALTY. AND AS A JURY DEBATES WHETHER A MAN SHALL BE OR SO FREE, AIR WAVE BLASTS OPEN THE SHOCKING CRIMINAL STORY BEHIND "THE CASE OF THE TALKING GUN!!"

by Harris

CLAP

AND NOW FOLKS OUR THRILLING COURTROOM BEARING YOU WITNESSES IN THE SENSATIONAL TRIAL OF JIMMY PARDEE, FAMOUS CRIME REPORTER, ACCUSED OF MURDERING HIS EDITOR, EBENEZER ROOD!

BURT BENSON  
CITY EDITOR OF THE  
"MORNING STAR"  
TAKES THE STAND!

ROOD CALLED  
PARDEE INTO HIS  
OFFICE TO SEE HIM  
I HEARD YELLING AND A SHOUT  
WHEN I GOT THERE ROOD  
WAS DEAD AND PARDEE  
HAD RUN AWAY.

THE ELEVATOR  
OPERATOR IN THE  
ADJUDICATOR  
BUILDING

JIMMY  
WAS A  
SMALL GUY  
BUT KNOCKED  
DOWN IN THE  
ELEVATOR HE ALMOST  
DROVE ME BACKWARDS  
ABOUT SOMETHING

DESPERATION  
BRINGS THE  
DEFENDANT  
STUTTERING TO  
HIS FEET

I'M NOT A  
KILLER! ROOD  
KIDNAPED ME BECAUSE HE  
WAS AFRAID TO LOSE  
THE NEWS I  
WROTE ON AND  
I THREW  
MY RE-  
PORTER'S  
BADGE AT  
HIM AND  
WALKED OUT!

AND A LITTLE OLD  
LADY SPEAKS IN A  
SHARP VOICE!

I'M  
JIMMY'S MOTHER  
I KNOW MY  
SON WOULDN'T  
HAVE HAD  
DONE THIS  
AWFUL  
THING!



LARRY JORDAN, DISTRICT ATTORNEY, RELUCTANTLY SUMS UP THE CASE AGAINST THE YOUTHEFUL DEFENDANT...

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, THE PISTOL WITH WHICH ROOD WAS SHOT BEARS PARDEE'S FINGERPRINTS! AND PARDEE'S REPORTER BADGE WAS FOUND BESIDE THE BODY!

JIMMY PARDEE HAS BEEN MY BEST FRIEND FOR YEARS. HE HAS EXPOSED CRIMINALS FEARLESSLY IN HIS WORK.. NEVERTHE- LESS, THE STATE BELIEVES HIM GUILTY AND ASKS THE DEATH PENALTY!

AS THE JURY FILES FROM THE ROOM TO REACH ITS VERDICT...

YOU KNOW I HAD TO DO IT, DON'T YOU, JIMMY? THERE WASN'T ANY OTHER WAY IN THE FACE OF THE EVIDENCE!

I UNDER- STAND, LARRY- BUT I'M INNO- CENT!

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

HE'LL BURN, ALL RIGHT! AND EVERY- THING WILL BE HUNKY- DORY!

THE JURY IS OUT, FOLKS, AND THE BETTING IS TWO TO ONE THAT PARDEE GETS THE CHAIR!

GOSH, I CAN'T HELP FEELING SORRY FOR HIM, PORKY!

YOU'RE GETTIN' DANGEROUS, WILBUR. YOU'RE SO SOFT- HEARTED, YOU'RE LIABLE TO SQUEAL ON THE REST OF US!

I GUESS ITS WHAT HIS MA SAID THAT GOT ME GOIN'!... IF MY MA WAS ALIVE, I'D NEVER BE A CROOK!

SO THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET... PERMANENT!

**CRACK**

NO! STINGER... PLEASE! AHHHHH...

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, STINGER! WE'D BETTER SCRAM!

WHEN THE OTHERS HAVE GONE, A STRICKEN FIGURE CREEPS FEEBLY TOWARD A TELEPHONE...

OPERATOR! GIMME TH' CRIMINAL COURT... AN' HURRY!... I.. I GOTTA DO THIS... FAST...



MINUTES SEEM LIKE HOURS AS THE ANXIOUS JORDAN WAITS IN HIS OFFICE FOR THE VERDICT...

IF HE'S CONVICTED, AND IS LATER PROVED INNOCENT, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF! BUT WHAT ELSE COULD I DO? HUH? THE PHONE...

THIS THE DAY? LISTEN. I'M DYIN'... BUT I WANNA PUT YA STRAIGHT.. ABOUT PARDEE! HE DIDN'T KILL ROOD! IT WAS ...

HELLO! HELLO! WHAT HAPPENED? HE MUST HAVE FAINTED... OPERATOR, TRACE THAT CALL!

THE NEXT INSTANT, AN AWESOME FIGURE SWINGS FROM THE HIGH WINDOW OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE... AIR WAVE!

THAT CALL CAME FROM 110 WILLOW STREET! IF I CAN FIND THE MAN WHO MADE IT BEFORE THE JURY COMES BACK

ELECTRIC MAGNETS REGULATE HIS SMYTH PROGRESS DOWN THE METAL PIPE...

AIR WAVE! WAIT A MINUTE .. WON'T YOU GIVE ME YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

SURE- IF YOU CATCH ME!

AS HE SKIMS LIKE A RUN-AWAY METEOR ALONG TELEPHONE WIRES, HIS MASTER RADIO PICKS UP THE BROADCAST FROM THE COURTROOM.

...THE PARDEE JURY HAS BEEN OUT FIFTEEN MINUTES. FOLKS! THAT'S LONGER THAN A LOT OF PEOPLE THOUGHT THEY'D TAKE!

NOT A SECOND TO WASTE!

THIS IS THE PLACE . AND IF THE MAN WHO CALLED ME FAINTED, IT WON'T HELP TO RING THE DOORBELL!

DEAD! NO WONDER HE COULDN'T FINISH TELLING ME WHAT WAS ON HIS MIND!

BUT EVEN IN THE PRESENCE OF DEATH, AIR WAVES KEEN EYES PICK OUT CLUES...

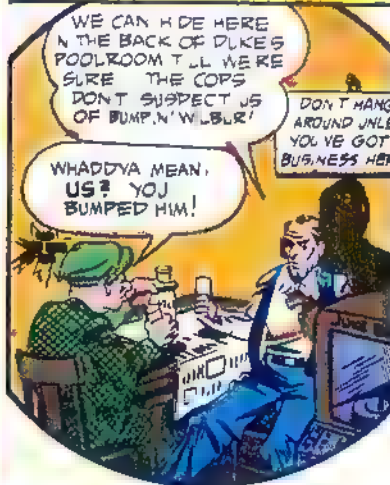
WHY, IT'S WILBUR THE WEEPER.. A PAL OF PORKY PRALL AND STINGER RAFFLE, THE EXTORTION ARTISTS! AND HERE'S THE EMPTY CARTRIDGE THAT KILLED HIM!





LET'S SEE  
IF MY DETECTOR  
CAN TUNE IN  
THE GUN THAT  
FIRED THE SHOT  
FROM THIS  
EMPTY  
SHELL!

AN INVISIBLE BEAM FROM AIR WAVE'S  
RADIO EQUIPMENT PARTS UN-  
ERRINGLY TO ITS GOAL!



WE CAN HIDE HERE  
IN THE BACK OF DUKE'S  
POOLROOM TILL WE'RE  
SURE THE COPS  
DON'T SUSPECT US  
OF BUMPIN' WILBUR!

DON'T HANG  
AROUND UNLESS  
YOU'VE GOT  
BUSINESS HERE

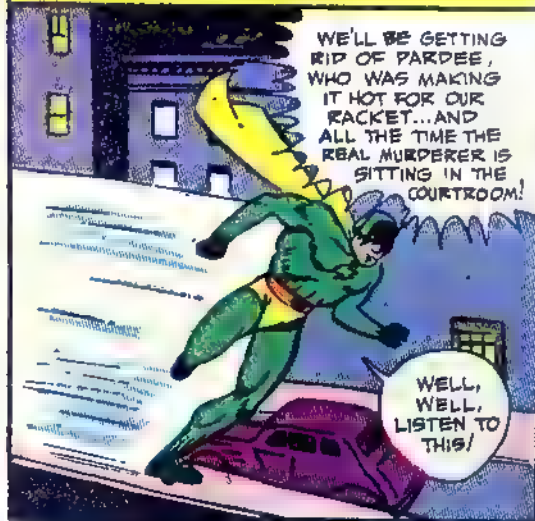
WHADDYA MEAN,  
US? YOU  
BUMPED HIM!

YEAH.. BUT IT WAS  
YOU ARRANGED TO HAVE  
ROOD KILLED...

ONLY I WAS SMART  
ABOUT THAT! I PAID  
ANOTHER GUY, TO DO  
THE JOB!

NOW WE'RE  
GETTING  
SOMEWHERE!  
DUKE'S POOL-  
ROOM, EH?

STREAKING ALONG DIZZY LEDGES ON RETRACT-  
ABLE ELECTRIC SKATES, AIR WAVE KNOWS A  
SURGE OF FIERCE JOY...



WE'LL BE GETTING  
RID OF PARDEE,  
WHO WAS MAKING  
IT HOT FOR OUR  
RACKET...AND  
ALL THE TIME THE  
REAL MURDERER IS  
SITTING IN THE  
COURTROOM!

WELL,  
WELL,  
LISTEN TO  
THIS!

SO JIMMY  
PARDEE DIDN'T  
KILL HIS BOSS,  
AFTER ALL! I  
FELT IT ALL THE  
TIME, IN SPITE  
OF THE  
EVIDENCE...

NEARING  
THE POOL-  
ROOM,  
AIR WAVE  
CONTACTS A  
METAL  
POORKNOB  
TO BROADCAST  
A CONFUSING  
MESSAGE TO  
THE KILLERS...

YOUR TIME  
IS UP! IN ONE  
MINUTE I...  
AIR WAVE...  
WILL START  
SOFTENING YOU  
UP FOR THE  
POLICE!

HOW DID  
HE GET  
WISE TO  
US?

AIR  
WAVE!



LET HIM  
HAVE IT THE  
SECOND HE  
OPENS THE  
DOOR!

SURE,  
ONLY WHAT  
IF WE  
MISS?



The  
next  
moment...

IT'S RUDE  
TO TURN  
YOUR BACKS...  
AND  
DANGEROUS!

HE'S  
GOT US  
SURROUNDED!



LIKE A RUNAWAY THUNDERBOLT,  
THE WIZARD OF W RELEASES STRIKES

I'LL GET  
HIM...  
NO, I  
WON'T  
EITHER.  
OOF!

WATCH ME  
BLAST  
HIM...  
ER, I  
MEAN...  
OW!

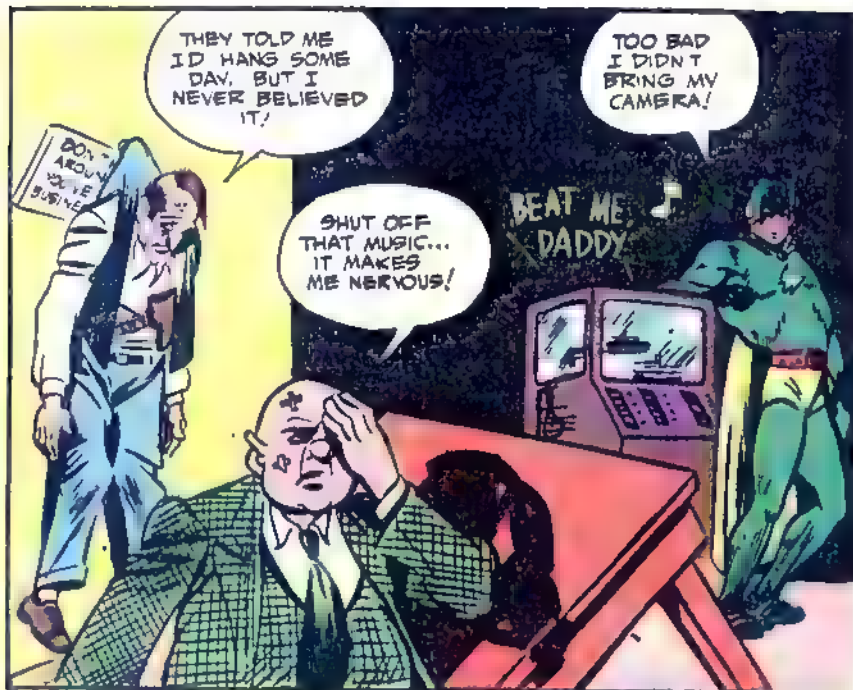


THEY TOLD ME  
I'D HANG SOME  
DAY, BUT I  
NEVER BELIEVED  
IT!

TOO BAD  
I DIDN'T  
BRING MY  
CAMERA!

SHUT OFF  
THAT MUSIC...  
IT MAKES  
ME NERVOUS!

BEAT ME,  
DADDY



BUT THE SOUNDS OF STRIFE HAVE  
ALARMED PALS OF THE CRIMINALS IN  
ANOTHER ROOM...

AIR  
WAVE!

WE GOTTA  
KUB H.M.  
OUT!



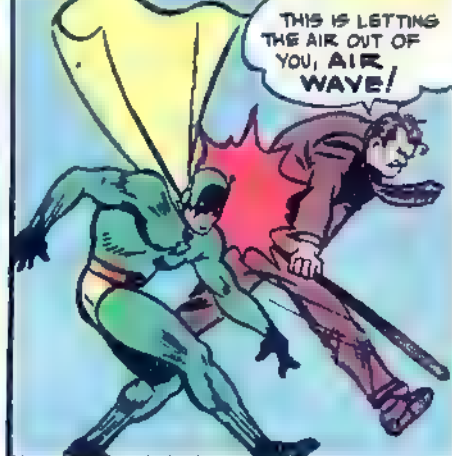
AIR WAVE WHIRLS...

HUH =  
A  
SURPRISE!



...BUT NOT IN TIME...

THIS IS LETTING  
THE AIR OUT OF  
YOU, AIR  
WAVE!

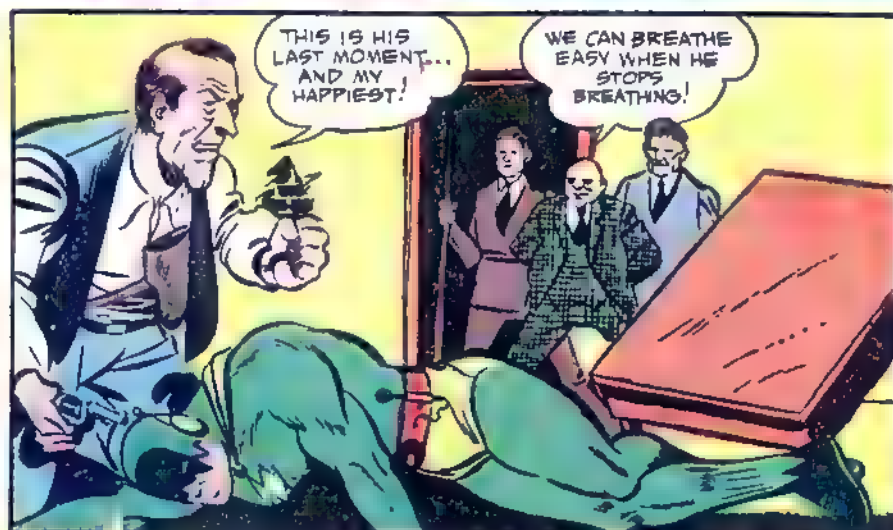


DON'T PLUG H.M.  
YET... I WANT  
THAT PRIVILEGE!



THIS IS HIS  
LAST MOMENT...  
AND MY  
HAPPIEST!

WE CAN BREATHE  
EASY WHEN HE  
STOPS  
BREATHING!





MEANWHILE,  
A SIXTH  
SENSE,  
EVEN  
MORE  
WONDERFUL  
THAN RADIO  
MAGIC, HAS  
SENT  
STATIC,  
THE PROVERB  
PARROT,  
WINGING  
TOWARD  
HIS  
MASTER...

BIRDS OF A FEATHER  
MAKE STRANGE BED-  
FELLOWS!  
AWR-R-RK!



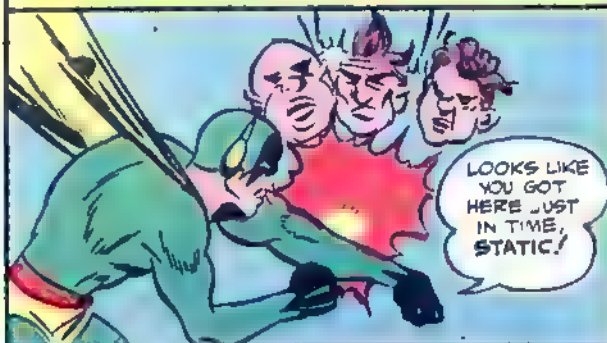
HAR! STONE  
WALLS DO NOT  
A PRISON MAKE..  
BUT YOU'LL NEVER  
KNOW THE  
DIFFERENCE!

WHO'S  
THAT?

WHA...?  
I'VE BEEN  
SLEEPING  
ON THE  
JOB!



THE SPLIT-SECOND DISTRACTION TURNS THE TIDE  
OF THE BATTLE...

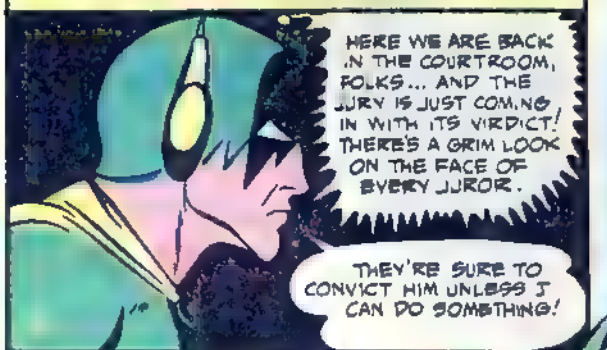


LOOKS LIKE  
YOU GOT  
HERE JUST  
IN TIME,  
STATIC!



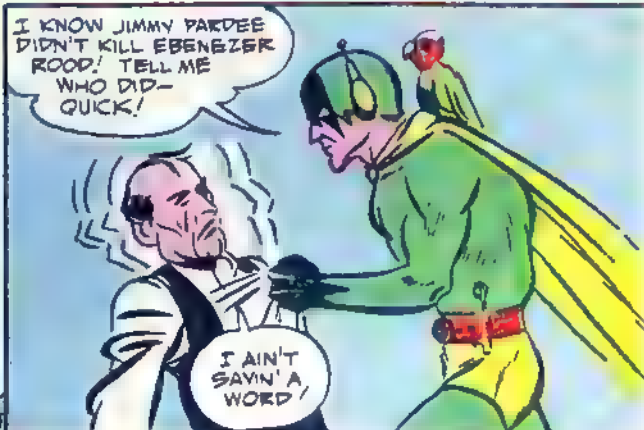
WHO  
STARTED  
THAT  
MUSIC  
BOX  
AGAIN?

SUDDENLY, FROM THE COURTROOM WHERE JIMMY  
PARDEE IS ON TRIAL FOR HIS LIFE, COMES AN  
ALARMING RADIO ANNOUNCEMENT.



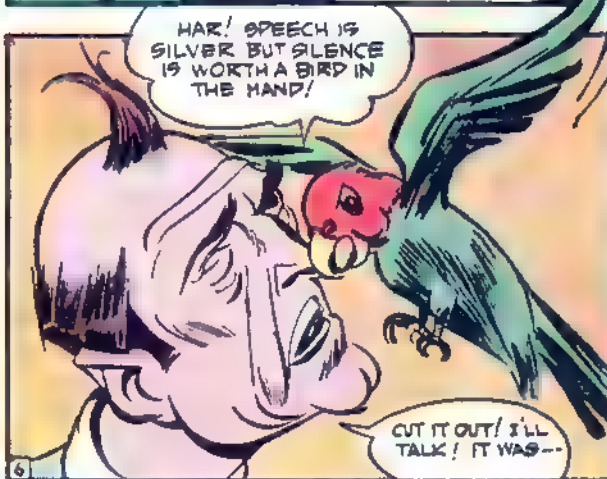
HERE WE ARE BACK  
IN THE COURTROOM,  
FOLKS... AND THE  
JURY IS JUST COMING  
IN WITH ITS VERDICT!  
THERE'S A GRIM LOOK  
ON THE FACE OF  
EVERY JUROR.

THEY'RE SURE TO  
CONVICT HIM UNLESS I  
CAN DO SOMETHING!



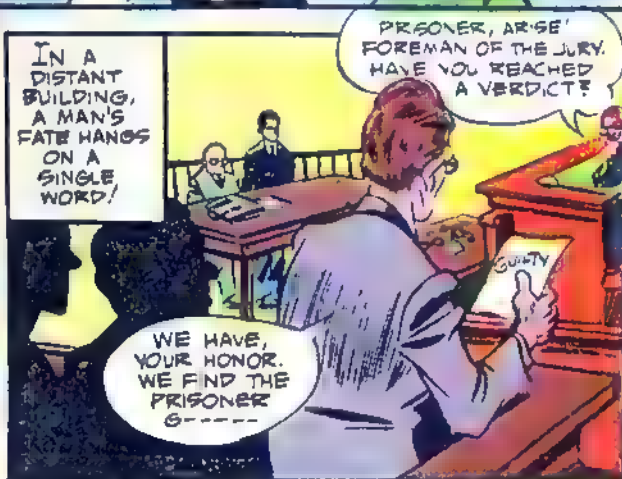
I KNOW JIMMY PARDEE  
DIDN'T KILL EBENEZER  
ROOD! TELL ME  
WHO DID-  
QUICK!

I AIN'T  
SAVIN' A  
WORD!



HAR! SPEECH IS  
SILVER BUT SILENCE  
IS WORTH A BIRD IN  
THE HAND!

CUT IT OUT! I'LL  
TALK! IT WAS--



IN A  
DISTANT  
BUILDING,  
A MAN'S  
FATE HANGS  
ON A  
SINGLE  
WORD!

PRISONER, ARISE!  
FOREMAN OF THE JURY,  
HAVE YOU REACHED  
A VERDICT?

WE HAVE,  
YOUR HONOR.  
WE FIND THE  
PRISONER  
G----

GUilty



ABRUPTLY, A RINGING VOICE FILLS THE COURTROOM, DROWNING OUT THE FOREMAN'S VERDICT, SHOCKING ALL WHO HEAR IT!

GREAT SCOTT! THE MURDER WEAPON IS SPEAKING!

JUST A MINUTE! IT'S TIME I HAD A SAY IN THIS CASE! I GUESS I OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE WHO FIRED THE FATAL SHOT!

AN INSTANT LATER, AIR WAVE'S WORDS ARE BROADCAST FROM THE METAL REPORTER'S BADGE FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

I WAS THERE, TOO! AND WHEN BENSON LEFT ROOD'S OFFICE, ROOD WAS ALIVE! THE GUN WAS IN ROOD'S DESK, AND JIMMY'S FINGER-PRINTS EVEN ON IT BECAUSE HE HAD HANDLED IT THE DAY BEFORE!

NO! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!

AFTER JIMMY LEFT, A MAN WHO IS NOW IN THIS COURTROOM ENTERED ROOD'S OFFICE AND KILLED ROOD. THAT MAN IS...



STOP I CAN'T BEAR IT!

I'LL CONFESS... JIMMY DUG UP PROOF OF CRIMES COMMITTED BY PORKY PRALL AND STINGER RAFFLE... AND THEY OFFERED ME MONEY TO GET JIMMY FIRED AND SUPPRESS THE FACTS. BY MURDER, IF NECESSARY!

ROOD AGREED TO SUPPRESS THEM ON MY ADVICE... BUT AFTER HE FIRED JIMMY, HIS CONSCIENCE BACKFIRED... HE WAS GOING TO PRINT THE STORY ANYWAY. SO I KILLED HIM!

OVER THE STUNNED GATHERING SOUNDS A FLAPPING OF WINGS...

PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES MUST PAY THE PAPER! AWWREK!

SO THAT'S IT... AIR WAVE! SAVED ME! PARROT, YOU SURE LOOK LIKE A GUARDIAN ANGEL TO ME!

AND AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY LARRY JORDAN ENTERS THE COURTROOM!

AS I WAS SAYING... ER... WE FIND THE DEFENDANT AHEM... NATURALLY... NOT GUILTY!

THAT'S THE BEST NEWS I'VE HEARD IN A LONG TIME, JIMMY. NO HARD FEELINGS, ARE THERE?


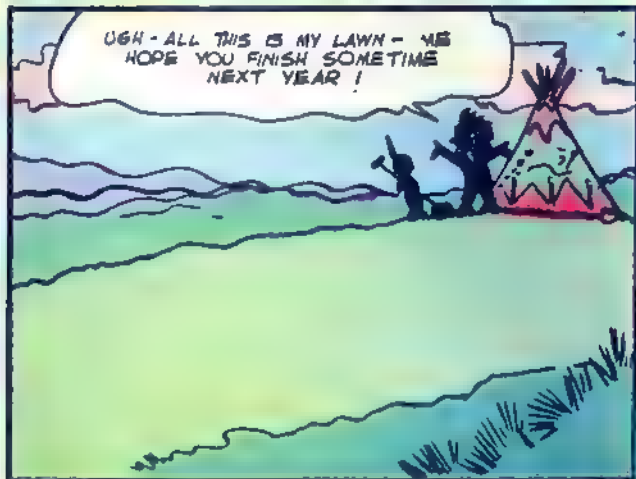
OF COURSE NOT, LARRY! YOU DID WHAT YOU THOUGHT WAS RIGHT... BUT AIR WAVE WAS SMARTER THAN YOU!

AIR WAVE HAS LOST ME A CASE, BUT SAVED ME MY BEST FRIEND... HE MUST BE QUITE A FELLOW!

TUNE IN ON THE SMASHING BLOW-BY-BLOW STORY OF THE BATTLE OF AIR WAVE VS. CRIME NEXT AND EVERY MONTH IN **DETECTIVE COMICS!**




# CHIEF HOT FOOT

**BIGGEST  
AND BEST!**

THIS IS IT, LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN --- **96 PAGES**  
OF HIGH-POWERED SUPER-  
ACTION FEATURES! ALL  
BRAND-NEW, NEVER-BEFORE-  
PUBLISHED --- AND THE **ONLY**  
MAGAZINE CONTAINING  
BOTH **SUPERMAN AND**  
**BATMAN!**



No. 7  
**WORLD'S FINEST  
COMICS** 15¢  
96 PAGES

**NOW  
ON SALE**



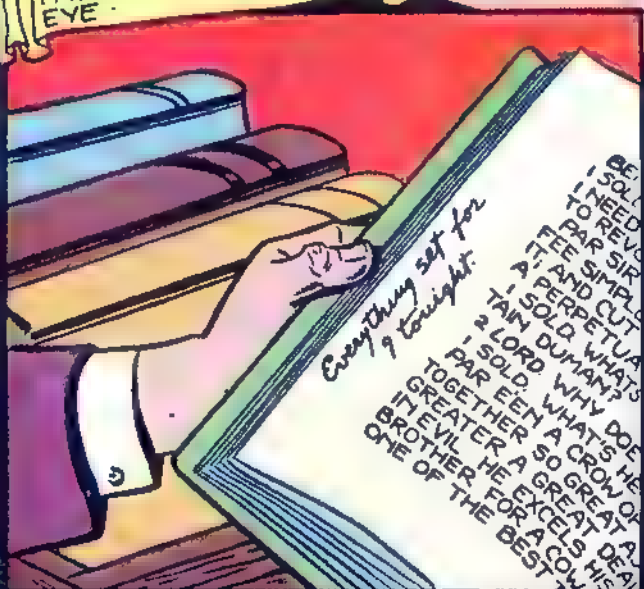
# SLAM BRADLEY

WHEN A THIRD-RATE THUG WITH A THIRD-GRADE EDUCATION DIPS INTO SHAKESPEARE, YOU CAN BET HE'S LOOKING FOR SOMETHING BESIDES LITERARY GEMS! SO SLAM AND HIS PAL SHORTY MORGAN REASONED AND PROVED AT THE RISK OF THEIR LIVES BEFORE THEY WERE FINISHED WITH-

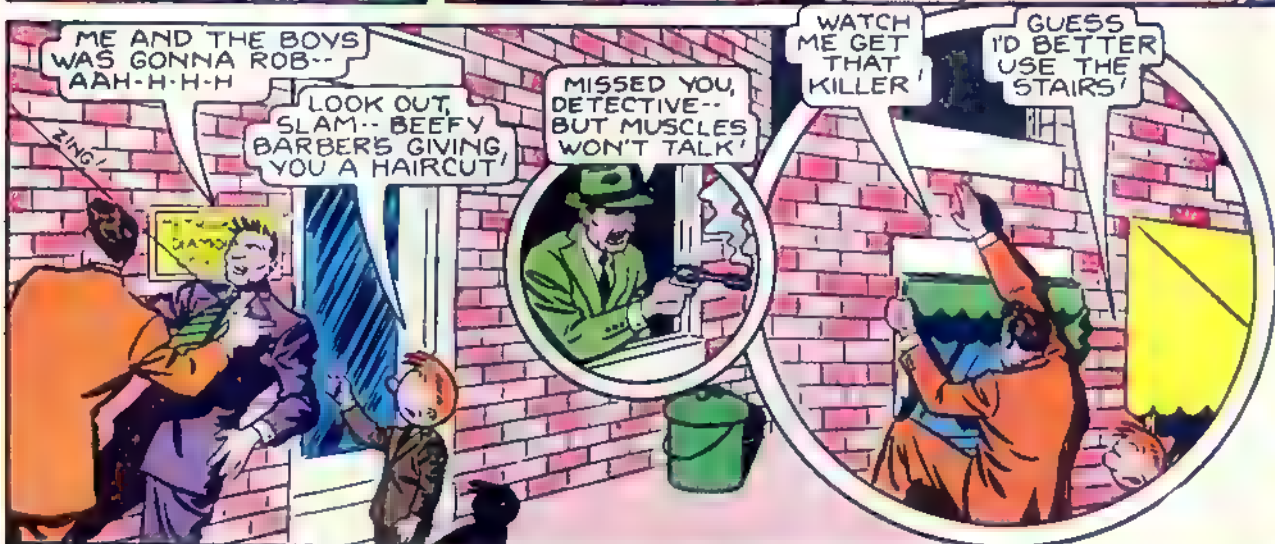
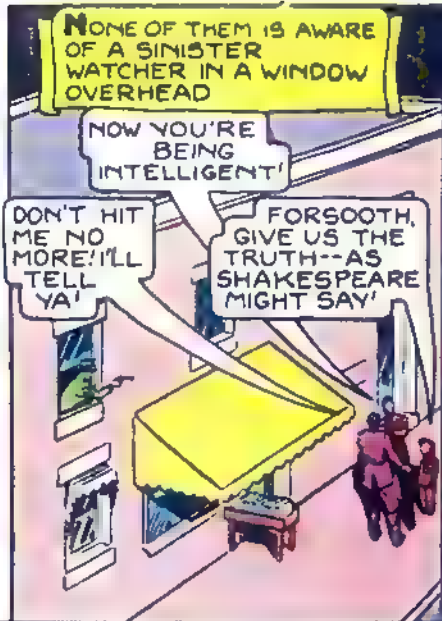
## "THE CASE OF THE CULTURED CROOKS!"



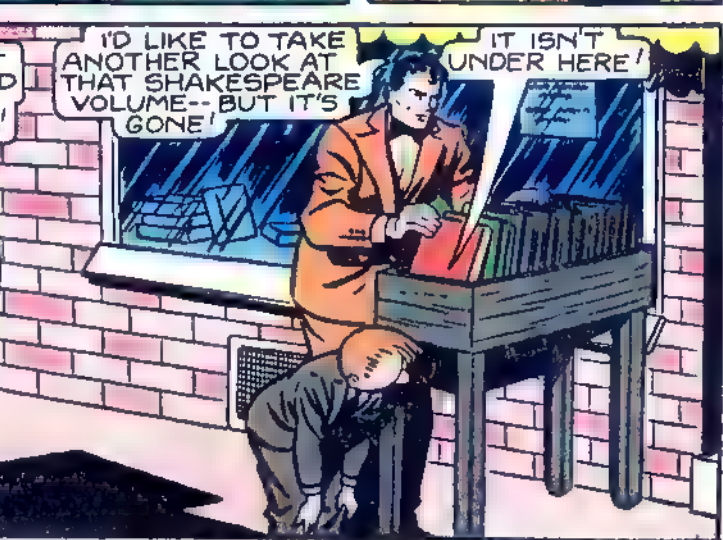
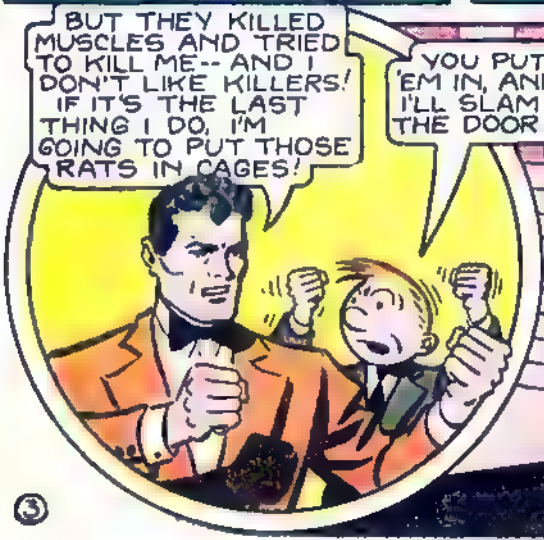
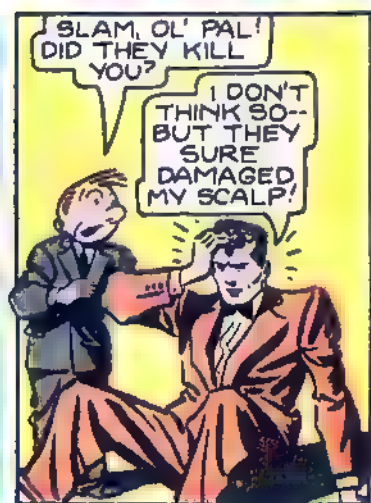
A PENCILLED MESSAGE ON THE MARGIN OF A PAGE CATCHES SLAM'S EYE



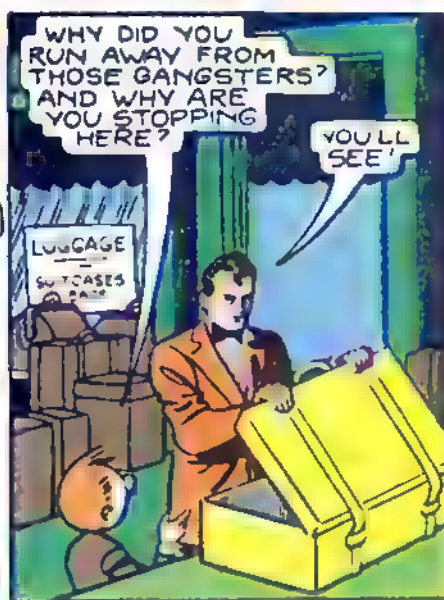
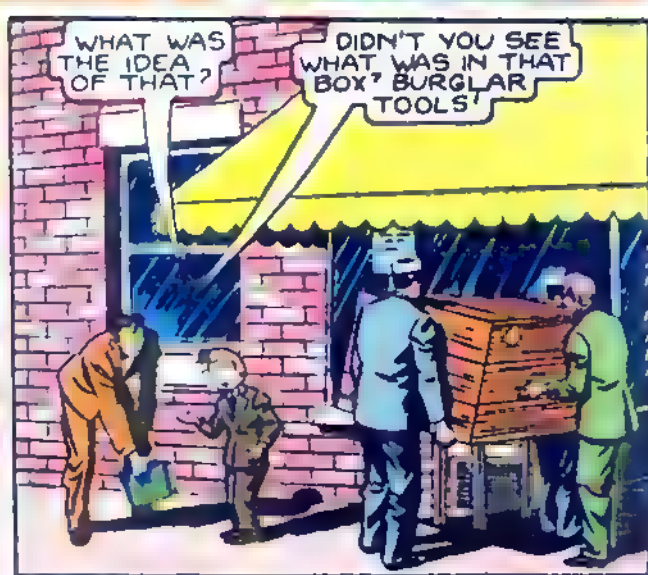
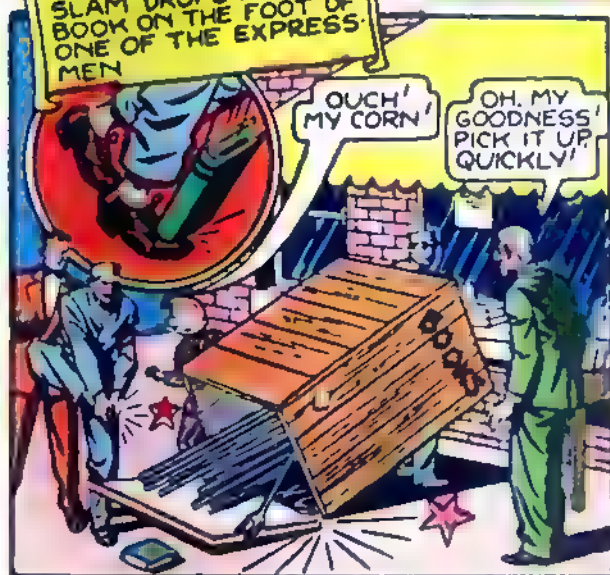




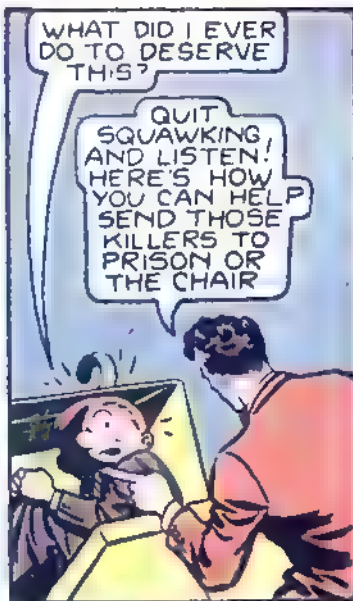
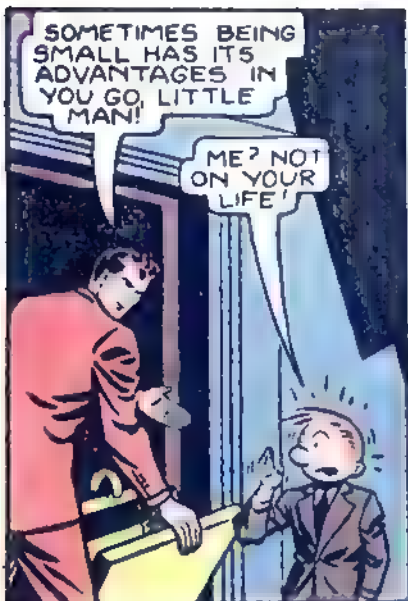
















WHAT YOU BOYS  
NEED IS A CHIN  
MASSAGE!

SLUG HIM,  
SOMEBODY!

HOURS PASS AND WHEN  
THE CRUELLY BEATEN  
SLAM REGAINS  
CONSCIOUSNESS

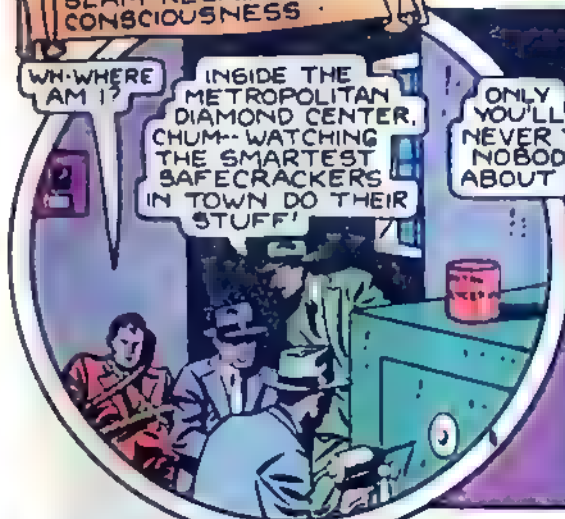


HOW DO YOU  
LIKE GETTIN'  
LATHERED  
WITH THIS?



THAT'S RIGHT--  
DOWN THE COAL  
'CHUTE!

HE WON'T  
NEVER CLIP  
NOBODY NO  
MORE!



WH- WHERE  
AM I?

INSIDE THE  
METROPOLITAN  
DIAMOND CENTER,  
CHUM-- WATCHING  
THE SMARTEST  
SAFECRACKERS  
IN TOWN DO THEIR  
STUFF!

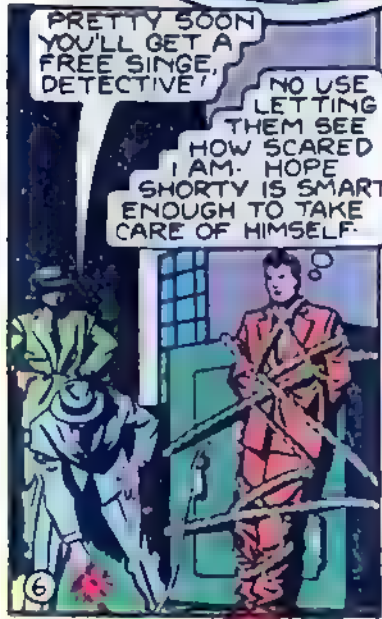
ONLY YOU'LL  
NEVER TELL  
NOBODY  
ABOUT IT!



OKAY, BEEFY--  
THERE'S ENOUGH  
NITRO IN THERE  
TO RIP A  
BATTLESHIP  
APART!



OR EVEN  
SLAM BRADLEY--  
THE TOUGHEST  
PRIVATE DICK  
IN SEVEN  
COUNTIES!



PRETTY SOON  
YOU'LL GET A  
FREE SINGE,  
DETECTIVE!

NO USE  
LETTING  
THEM SEE  
HOW SCARED  
I AM. HOPE  
SHORTY IS SMART  
ENOUGH TO TAKE  
CARE OF HIMSELF.



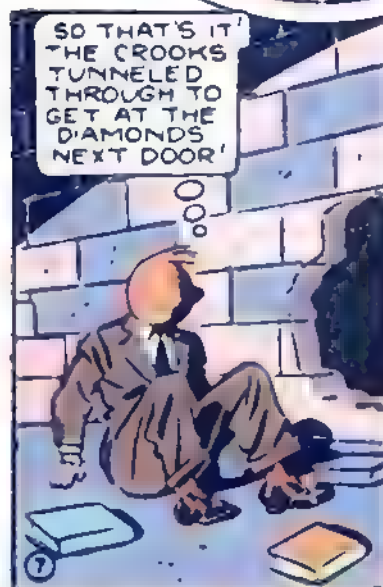
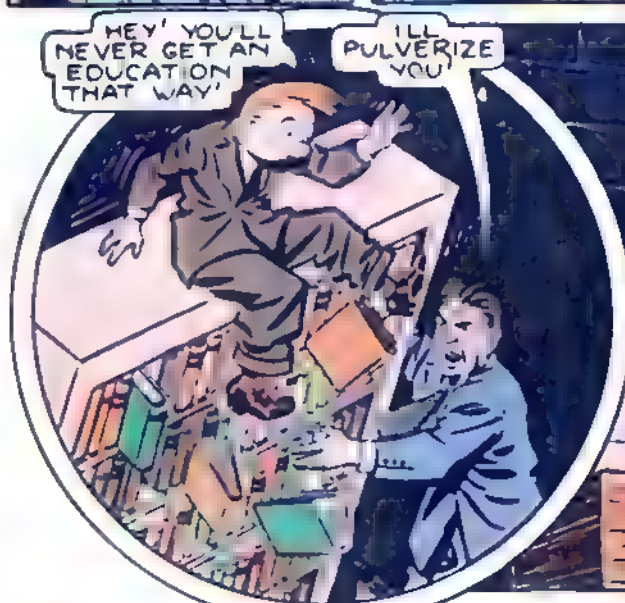
AT THAT VERY  
MOMENT SHORTY  
IS BUSY FOLLOWING  
SLAM'S INSTRU-  
CTIONS.

IT'S 9 O'CLOCK  
BY MY WRIST-WATCH,  
SO OUT I COME!  
BOY, DOES THAT  
FRESH AIR  
SMELL GOOD!



SLAM SAID HE'D  
BE HERE, AND THAT  
MUST BE HIM!  
I'LL LET HIM IN









AND THERE ARE MORE HEADACHES COMING! BUT **SLAM** AND **SHORTY** KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO ABOUT THEM AS THEY SMASH THROUGH BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**DETECTIVE COMICS!**





LOOK FOR THIS  
TRADEMARK  
FOR  
THE BEST IN  
COMIC MAGAZINES!



NOW ON SALE



# Get TIGER POWER Now It's EASY!

Here is your opportunity to build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. Now, more than ever, you must be **STRONG** to get ahead in the world. . . you can get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

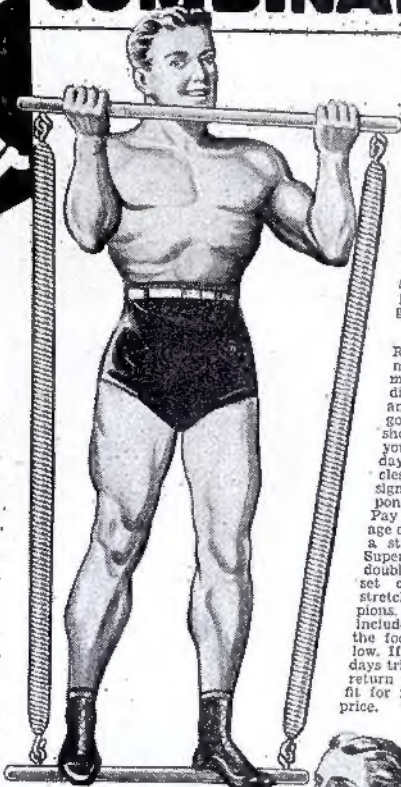
## GET BURSTING STRENGTH QUICKLY

No matter if you are a weakling or no matter if you already boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit and instructions that go with it to be just what you need. The entire equipment which contains dozens of individual features are all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet the actual resistance of your strength and to increase the power progressively as you build a body of mighty muscles. Men in training and men who have reached the top in performing strong-man feats unanimously acclaim this new progressive chest pull and bar bell combination as being a great advancement in the invention of practical equipment to quickly get strong and develop bursting strength.

This combination is complete in every detail. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out and loses its resistive strength, but very heavy and strong tension springs. These tension springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. In a short time you will find yourself able easily accomplish strong man feats which now seem difficult. Included is a newly invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do idly of bar bell workouts. . . permits you to practice for weight lifting the same time brings into play the muscles of your legs, chest, arms,

so that you build as you train. In addition to these valuable features there is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do all kinds of bending and stretching exercises so necessary for speed and endurance. You also have the features of a rowing machine which is as great an abdominal builder and fat reducer. The hand grips included to help develop a mighty grip. The entire outfit is shipped to you along with pictorial and printed instructions so as to progressively enable you to get fit day by day.

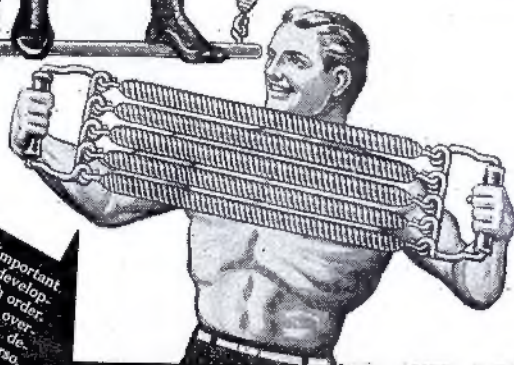
# New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION



Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on your biceps, on your chest, have a mighty back, have mighty legs, or a mighty grip, or build any part of your body by fanning the air. No indeed. You need equipment and instructions such as we offer you here. BUT . . . we not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.

### Send No Money

Remember this equipment is used and recommended by many physical directors, boxing champs, and strong men. If it's good enough for them it should be good enough for you too. Order your set today and watch your muscles grow day by day. Just sign your name to the coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back. This set defies the lifting and stretching power of champions. Act at once and we will include free with your order the foot stirrups pictured below. If not satisfied after five days trial keep the stirrups and return the balance of the outfit for full refund of purchase price.



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development. **FREE** with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

You get many specially posed - pictorial instructions . . . a picture method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.

MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 914  
P.O. Box 1, Station X, New York, N. Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

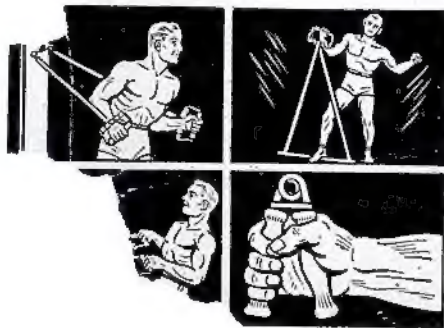
- ☐ Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95.  
☐ Send Super strength set at \$6.95.

(Send cash with order and we pay postage. Some guarantee.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U. S. A. please send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.





# AMAZING OFFER TO COMICS READERS

## Get this GIANT WEBSTER'S COMPREHENSIVE ENCYCLOPEDIA DICTIONARY

# FREE

to examine

Weights 7 Pounds  
Size 10 1/4" x 7 1/4" x 3 1/4"

**12 Great  
Books In  
One Giant  
Volume**

**SEND  
NO MONEY**

We trust you and ship at once. Just sign your name and address to coupon below and rush to us. If satisfied after five days examination, and we are sure you will be, send \$1.00 and then only \$1.25 a month for four months.

**RUSH COUPON  
NOW!**

### DO YOU KNOW?

The 31 mistakes NOT to make when writing a business letter:  
How to make a will?  
How to speak effectively in public?  
How to collect a debt?  
How to stop 300 mistakes in English?  
How to get a loan?  
How to set up a file system?  
How to protect yourself against check cheaters?  
How to use figures magic-fast?  
Your rights under the workmen's compensation act?  
Definitions illustrated when necessary by brief phrases or quotations.  
Certain signs of a real dictionary . . . word histories . . . cross references . . . self pronunciation.  
Win complete command of the language. This is the true secret of success . . . the absolute bed-rock foundation.  
No short scanty definitions these, but complete definitions 140,000 in all clear! accurate! authoritative! The last word on words!

Get this Webster's Comprehensive ENCYCLOPEDIA DICTIONARY FREE TO EXAMINE. What a dictionary! It's like an encyclopedia. Within its covers are so many exceptional features. Offers a home education you never dreamed possible for so little . . . the entire family, including Mother, Dad, the kiddies, too, will draw an abundance of worldly knowledge from its amazing 12 volumes. . . . It's like a short cut through college. And it's yours ALMOST AS A GIFT! Examine it FREE, while supply lasts. There are hundreds of reasons why you should own this Webster's Comprehensive Encyclopedia Dictionary. Your very future . . . your success can be quickened through the grasp of the thousands of facts brought to your finger tips. You may win quiz prizes, you may win big contest cash or you may quickly overcome shortcomings that hold you down and retard your progress. Read on and learn of all the comprehensive, authoritative references included in the giant superb 12 volumes bound in one . . . then rush the coupon.

### 12 Great UP-To-The-Minute Reference Books Bound in One Giant Volume . . .

The publisher's accomplishment in combining thousands of outstanding features in one colossal volume is praised by all . . . but more astonishing is the fact that the price is so low and quality so high. The following volumes bound in one rank this Webster's Comprehensive Encyclopedia Dictionary as an essential library.

1. Complete Webster's Comprehensive Dictionary
2. Encyclopedia of General Facts
3. Secretary's Guide & Office Manual
4. Encyclopedia of Business & Finance
5. Business Law for the Layman
6. Synonyms and Antonyms
7. Student-Author Reference Manual
8. Biographical Dictionary
9. Dictionary of Medical Terms
10. Latest Atlas & Gazetteer
11. Manual of Photographic Terms
12. An Encyclopedia of Gardening

### 1617 Pages . . . 2 Million Words . . . Many Gorgeous Colored Pictures!!

What a reservoir of information . . . It's new . . . up-to-the-minute. There are 1617 large pages (not one foot long) . . . over 2 million words that de any answer for some of the most complex questions. dictionary section is easy to use . . . 110,000 definitions . . . gives correct pronunciations . . . alternative of broad etymologies . . . scientific and colloquial . . . An authoritative guide to spelling, meaning, and pronunciation of words and phrases, and correct English usage. When you wade through the other volumes you'll be astounded at the amazing amount of practical everyday useful information available. You'll also find beautifully colored maps and dozens of many color pictures of highly interesting and educational subjects. Your opportunity is here to have quite a complete indexed library in your home. This is our latest Webster's Comprehensive Encyclopedia Dictionary.

### SUPERBLY BOUND & PRINTED

This Dictionary is worthy of a place in the finest library. It's the work of a master craftsman. The publishers have spared nothing to give you exceptional value. The binding is sturdy terra cotta cloth, enhanced by rich gilt stamping. It is thumb indexed, just like expensive volumes. Has Large, Easy Reading Type. Send no Money - Rush Coupon.

CAXTON HOUSE, Inc., Dept. 491  
9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N. Y.

Please send me For Free Examination the WEBSTER'S COMPREHENSIVE ENCYCLOPEDIA DICTIONARY as advertised. It is understood I am under no obligation to pay a single cent until I have had 5 days' time to carefully examine the book. If not pleased I will return within five days, otherwise I will send you \$1.00 at once and then \$1.25 a month for four months until I paid you a total of \$6.00.

Name   
Address

Note: Orders outside of the U.S. to be accompanied by a check drawn on a bank in U.S.A.

It is not published or

**CONTAINS THE DIGEST OF 12 INDISPENSABLE  
REFERENCE BOOKS IN ONE GIANT VOLUME**

WEBSTER'S  
COLUMBIA  
DICTIONARY

THESAURUS  
SYNONYMS  
ANTONYMS

MEDICAL  
DICTIONARY

DICTIONARY  
OF BIOGRAPHY

INTERNATIONAL  
WORLD ATLAS  
AND GAZETTEER

ENCYCLOPEDIA  
OF GENERAL  
INFORMATION

BUSINESS  
LAW  
FOR THE  
LAYMAN

STUDENT'S  
AUTHOR'S  
REFERENCE  
MANUAL

SECRETARY'S  
GUIDE  
AND OFFICE  
WORKER

COLUMBIA  
UNIVERSITY